

# THE MINERVA.

GET WISDOM, AND WITH ALL THY GETTING, GET UNDERSTANDING.—PROVERBS OF SOLOMON.

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VOL. II.

## POPULAR TALES.

FROM THE FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND ENGLISH.

Truth severe, by fiction dressed.—GRAY.

### THE THREE CRUMP TWIN-BROTHERS OF DAMASCUS.

A TARTARIAN TALE.

UNDER the Caliphate of Watik-billah, grandson of Haroun Arreschid, there dwelt at Damascus\* an old man called Behemrillah, who did but just get a poor livelihood by making steel-bows, swords, sabres, and knife-blades. Of thirteen children which he had by one wife, ten died all in one year; but the three that remained were so odd a figure, that it was impossible to look at them without laughing: they were crooked both behind and before, blind of the left eye, lame of the right foot, and so perfectly like one another in face, shape, and clothes, which they always wore the same with one another, that even their father and mother sometimes mistook one for the other. Of the three sons of Behemrillah, the eldest was named Ibad, the second Syahouk, and the third Babekan; and these three little hump-backed brothers never worked in their shops but they served for laughing-stocks to all the boys and girls in the town.

One day, as the only son of a rich merchant, named Mourad, returned from walking with some of his play-fellows, finding himself more merry than usual, he leaned upon the bulk of the three crumps, and insulted them with so much keenness, that Babekan, who was then at work upon a knife-blade, lost all patience; he ran after those children, and singling out his principal enemy, gave him a cut in the belly; but finding that he was pursued by the mob, he ran into his shop and pulled to the door after him.

As Mourad was dangerously wounded, all the avenues of Behemrillah's house were immediately secured till the cady, who was sent for, should be come. He repaired thither immediately with his azzas,† and having broken down the doors, upon their refusal to open them, he entered into the shop, and demanded of those who had been witnesses of the action that was committed, which of the three crumps was the murderer? Nobody could affirm that it was one of them more than the other; they were so exactly alike, that they were all at a loss. The cady examined Ibad, who assured him that it was not he that had wounded the boy, and that he could not tell whether it was Syahouk or Babekan; Syahouk averred the same thing; and Babekan, seeing himself out of danger, had the impudence to deny likewise that he had any hand in the crime.

The cady was therefore much perplexed what to do; there could be but one criminal, and here seemed to be three; and never a one of them would own himself to be the man. He thought he could not do better than to inform the

king of Damascus of so singular an affair. He carried the three crumps before his throne; and that prince having examined them himself, without being able to find out the truth, gave command, in order to discover it, that each of them should have a hundred bastinadoes upon the soles of his feet. They began with Syahouk, and afterwards proceeded to Ibad; but both of them being ignorant whether Babekan was the criminal or not, so much resemblance there was between them, they endured the bastinado without giving the king any clearer information than he had before. Babekan afterwards received his quota of stripes; but being judge in his own cause, he did not think fit to betray himself: he made the most earnest protestations of his innocence; and the king, not knowing which was the murderer, and unwilling to put to death two innocents with one criminal, was contented with banishing them all three from Damascus for ever.

Ibad, Syahouk, and Babekan, were obliged to comply with this sentence immediately. They departed from the city; and, having considered what they should do, Ibad and Syahouk were entirely for keeping together; but Babekan having represented to them, that let them go where they would, so long as they were together, they should always be the jest of the public, and that if they were single, they would each be infinitely less observed, this reason prevailed over the opinion of the other two. They parted from each other; and taking every one a different road, Babekan, after having travelled through several towns of Syria, came at length to Bagdad.\*

This little crooked wretch, understanding that there was in that city a cutler of tolerable good repute, went to him for employment. He told him he was of Damascus, and that he had a particular art in the tempering of steel. The cutler was willing to try if Babekan was as great a master of his trade as he boasted himself to be: he took him into his shop; and finding indeed that not only the steel he tempered was as hard and sharp again as what was commonly used at Bagdad, but also that his work was much more neat and perfect, he retained him in his service, and entertained him with great kindness, that he might keep him to himself. From that time his shop was always crowded with customers. The little crump could not work fast enough. The cutler sold his bows and sabres at his own price; and, if he had not been a drunken extravagant sot, he might have made a very considerable fortune.

Babekan had scarce been two years at Bagdad, when his master fell very ill of a great debauch he had made. His body was so worn and wasted by wine, brandy, and women, that all the care of his wife and Babekan could not save his life. He died in their arms. Though Nohoud (which was the name of the cutler's wife) was very far from being handsome, Babekan had nevertheless been in love with her for some time; and his master's death being a fair opportunity to declare his passion, he without any hesitation made the widow acquainted with his sentiments. She was not much alarmed at them; for, besides that his out-of-the-

way figure began to grow familiar to her, she further considered, that if Babekan left her, the shop would presently lose its reputation, and that the little money she had saved during her husband's life would soon be spent. These reasons induced her, like a sensible woman as she was, to make Babekan a promise of marriage, so soon as she could do it with decency. She kept her word with him some months afterwards; and Babekan, not satisfied with his cutting-trade alone, whereby in a little time he got a great deal of money, fell likewise into the way of selling brandy of dates, which he had a very considerable demand for.

The correspondence that Babekan had in several towns of the east, came to the ears of his two brothers; who, after having lived for almost five years in the utmost poverty, were at last met together at Derbent.\* Here they learnt, to their great joy, the prosperity of Babekan; and, not doubting that he would assist them in their want, they resolved to go together to Bagdad. They were no sooner arrived there, than they sent for him by a poor woman who had taken them into her house out of charity. Babekan was prodigiously surprised at the sight of his brothers. "Have you forgot," said he to them in a violent passion, "what happened to us at Damascus? Have you a mind to make me the jest of this city too? I swear by my head, that you shall die beneath my cudgel, if you dare to come near my house, or stay in Bagdad another hour!" Ibad and his brother were amazed at a reception so little expected. It was in vain they represented their misery to Babekan, and showed him the most abject submission: he continued unmoved; and all they could obtain of him was ten or twelve pieces of gold, to help them to settle in some other town.

Babekan being returned home, his wife perceived an alteration in his countenance. She asked him the cause of it, and was answered that it proceeded from the arrival of his two brothers; but that apprehending at Bagdad the same railleries he had borne at Damascus, he had forbid them his house, and obliged them to leave the town. Nohoud to no purpose remonstrated to him the cruelty of what he had done; her husband's fury was but increased by her persuasions. "I find," says he, "you will be tempted to entertain them here during the journey I am to make to Balaora; but take notice, I would advise you, that if you do, it shall cost you your life. I say no more. Look to it, that you do not disobey me." Babekan's wife was too well acquainted with her husband's violent humour to contradict him; she had often enough felt the weight of his arm. She promised most punctually to execute his orders. But those promises did not make Babekan easy; he passed the whole night without taking a wink of sleep; and returning next morning at break of day to the woman's house where his brothers had lodged, he heard, to his great satisfaction, that they were gone from Bagdad with an intention never to see it again.

Ibad and Syahouk were indeed departed with a resolution to go seek their fortunes elsewhere; but the latter falling sick about two days journey from Bagdad, and they finding themselves obliged to stay

there almost three weeks, their money was soon gone, and they reduced to their former want. Not knowing how to live, in spite of the severe prohibition they had received from Babekan, they resolved to go back to Bagdad. They went to their former landlady, and begged her to go once more to their brother, in order to persuade him, if she could, to take them into his house, or at least to give them a little money to defray the charge of their journey. The poor woman could not refuse to do them that service: she went to Babekan's house; and being informed at his shop that he had been gone twelve days to Balaora, to fetch several bales of merchandises, she returned immediately to tell this news to her guests, who were so hard pressed by their necessity, that they went themselves to implore the assistance of their brother's wife.

Nohoud could not help knowing them; they resembled Babekan so exactly, that there was nobody but who would have mistaken each of them apart for him; but though he had so strictly commanded her not to let them into her house, she was touched with their poverty and tears; she entertained them, and set some victuals before them. It was now dark night; and Ibad and Syahouk had scarce satisfied their first hunger, when somebody rattled at the door. The voice of Babekan, who was not to have returned in three days longer, was a thunderbolt to his wife and brothers; they turned as pale as death: and Nohoud, who did not know where to put them to conceal them from her husband's fury, thought at last of hiding them in a little cellar behind five or six tubs of brandy.

Babekan grew impatient at the door; he knocked louder and louder every moment: at last it was opened; and, suspecting his wife of having some gallant hid in a corner, he took a stick, and beat her soundly; afterwards his jealousy inducing him to search all the house, he visited every hole with the greatest care, but never thought of looking behind the brandy-tubs, though he went into the cellar. At last, the hump-backed churl, having made no discovery, grew a little calm; he locked all the doors, taking the keys, according to his custom; went to bed with Nohoud; and did not go out all next day till toward the evening prayer, telling his wife he should sup with a friend. His back was hardly turned, when Nohoud ran immediately to the cellar. But she was in the utmost surprise at finding Ibad and Syahouk without the least sign of life. Her perplexity increased when she considered she had no way of getting rid of the two bodies; but, taking her resolution at once, she shut up the shop, ran to look towards the bridge of Bagdad for a foolish porter of Sivri-hissar,\* and, having told him that a little hump-backed man who came to her house to buy some knives having died there suddenly, she feared she should be brought into trouble about it, she proffered him four sequins of gold, if he would put him into a sack, and throw him into the Tigris. The porter accepted her offer: and Nohoud, having taken him home with her, gave him two sequins by way of earnest, treated him with drink till it was night, put only one of the crumps

\* Damascus is a city of Syria, at the foot of Mount Libanus, about forty leagues from Aleppo. It is mightily resorted to for its knives, bows, and sabres. The steel of Damascus is in very great esteem.

† The Azzas are a sort of catchpoles that generally accompany the cadies.

\* Bagdad is a city of Asia, seated upon the Tigris, in the province of Hierac. It has long been the place of abode of the caliphs of Egypt.

\* Derbent is a town of the province of Servan in Persia, at the foot of Mount Caucasus.

\* Sivri-hissar is a town of Natolia, the inhabitants of which are famous for their simplicity.



into his sack, helped him up with it, and promised to give him the other two sequins when she was sure he had performed his commission.

The porter, with the crump upon his shoulders, being come to the bridge of Bagdad, opened his sack, shot his load into the river, and running back to Nohoud "Tis done," said he, laughing; "your man is fish-meat by this time. Give me the two sequins you promised me." Nohoud then went behind her counter, under pretence of fetching him the money; but starting back with a loud cry, she pretended to fall into a swoon. The porter, strangely surprised, took her into his arms. After having fetched her to herself, he inquired the cause of her fright. "Ah!" said the cunning hussey, acting her part to a miracle, "go in there, and you will soon know the cause." The porter went in, and was struck as mute as a fish when, by the glimmering of a lamp, he perceived the same body which he thought he had thrown into the Tigris. The more narrowly he viewed it, the greater was his surprise. "I am sure," said he to Nohoud, "I did throw that plaguy crooked rascal over the bridge: how then could he come hither? There must be witchcraft in it. However," continued he, "let us try if he will get out again." Then having put the second crump into the same sack, he carried him to the bridge; and choosing out the deepest part of the Tigris, opened his sack, and threw in poor Syahouk. He was again returning merrily to Nohoud, not doubting that his burden was gone to the bottom; when, turning the corner of a street, he saw coming towards him a man with a lantern in his hand. He was ready to drop down dead with fear at the sight of Babekan, who was going home a little overtaken with wine. He dogged him, however, a little while; and finding that he took the ready way to the house from which he had fetched the two crumps, he seized him furiously by the collar. "Ah, rogue!" cried he, "you think to make a fool of me all night, do you? You have served me this trick twice already; but if you escape the third time, I will be hanged." Then, being a lusty fellow, he threw his sack over his shoulders; and, forcing him into it in spite of his teeth, tied the mouth of it with a strong rope; and running directly to the bridge, flung in poor Babekan, sack and all. He walked a pretty while thereabouts, for fear the crump should get out again to cheat him of his reward; but hearing no noise, returned to the cutleress to demand the other two sequins which she had promised him. "Do not fear his coming any more," said he, the moment he set his foot into the house. "The wag had a mind to make me his sport for ever, I think. He only pretended to be dead that he might make me trot my legs off. But I have done his business for him now so thoroughly, that he will never come to your house any more, I will engage for him."

Nohoud, surprised at this discourse, desired him to tell her what he meant by it. "Why," replied he, "I had again thrown this d—d crump into the Tigris, when, as I was returning to you for my money, I met him again about five or six streets off, with a lantern in his hand, singing and roaring under pretence of being drunk. I was so horribly enraged with him, that, laying hold of him, I forced him into my sack in spite of all his resistance, tied it with a cord, and so threw him into the Tigris; from whence I believe he can never return, unless he be the Daggal\* himself." Babekan's wife was in an unparalleled surprise at this news. "Ah, sirrah!" said she, "what have you done? You have now drowned my husband. And have you the impudence to think I will reward you for this murder? No, no; I will revenge his

death, and go this moment to make my complaint to the cady."

The porter gave very little heed to all her threats; he thought she did this only to avoid paying him the money she had promised him. "Without jesting," said he, "give me the two sequins I have so lawfully earned: you have made a fool of me long enough already. I must be gone home." Nohoud refusing to pay him—"I swear by my head," replied he, in a violent rage, "if you do not give me the two sequins this moment, I will send you to keep company with that crooked monster I have thrown into the river! Now," added he, "dispute my payment if you dare. I am not such a fool as you take me for: I will have my money presently, or I will make the house too hot to hold you." The more the porter insisted upon his money, the more noise Nohoud made. He grew weary of so much resistance; and, taking her by the hair, he pulled her into the street, and was really going to throw her into the Tigris, when the neighbours ran to her assistance.

The porter upon this took to his heels, very much in dudgeon at having, as he thought, been so grossly put upon; and was going towards the bridge in his way home, when he met three men, each with a load upon his shoulder, as far as he could discern in the dark. He that went first took him by the arm. "Where are you going at this time of night?" said he. "What is that to you?" said the porter very snappishly: "I am going where I please."—"You are greatly deceived," answered the stranger; "for you shall go where I please. Take this bundle off my head, and walk before me."

The porter, surprised at the command, would have resisted; but that man, having shook at him a sabre four fingers broad, and threatened to cut off his head if he did not obey that moment, he was forced to take up the load, and go in company with the other two; whereof one seemed a slave, and the other a fisherman. They had not walked ten streets, when they came to a little door, which was presently opened by an old woman. They passed through a long passage, very dark, and arrived at last in a magnificent hall. But what was the porter's amazement, when, by the light of above forty tapers with which it was illuminated, he saw the crooked brothers he had thrown into the Tigris! two of whom were upon the shoulders of the slave and the fisherman, and the third upon his own head; he was seized with such terror, that he began to shake all over his body. He was more thoroughly convinced than ever, that so extraordinary a thing could be imputed to nothing but conjuration; but, recovering a little from his fright—"The devil take this cursed crump-backed, one-eyed, son of a —!" cried he, in a very comical tone; "I believe I shall do nothing all night but throw him into the river, and not get rid of him at last. The rascal was so malicious to come back again twice to hinder me from having the sequins the cutler-woman promised me; and here I find him again, with two others besides, not a farthing better than himself. —But, Sir," continued he, addressing himself to him that seemed the master of the house, "lend me, I beseech you, that sabre of yours but for a moment: I will only cut off their heads, and then go throw them all three into the Tigris, to see if they will follow me again. I am so horribly unlucky to-day, that I am sure the devil will carry them back either to the cutler's house or mine, do what I will."

The porter having finished this speech of his, the caliph Watik-billah, for it was he himself that, by the example of Haroun Arrashid, his grandfather, walked out very often in the night-time in the streets of Bagdad, to see what passed, and to be capable of making a judgment himself how the people liked his govern-

ment; this caliph, I say, who was disguised like a merchant, was in the utmost surprise at these words of the porter. He had been out that night with his prime vizir; and, having met a fisherman, he asked him whither he went. "I am going," answered he, "to draw up my nets, which I have left ever since yesterday morning in the Tigris."—"And what will you do with the fish you catch?" replied the caliph. "To-morrow," said he, "I will go sell it in the market of Bagdad, to help to maintain my wife and three children."—"Will you bargain with me for your whole draught?" replied Watik-billah. "With all my heart," answered the fisherman. "Well," said the caliph, "there are ten sequins of gold for it; will that satisfy you?" The fisherman was so amazed at such a piece of generosity, that he almost imagined he was in a dream; but, putting the sequins in his pocket—"My lord," replied he, transported, "if I were to have as much for every draught, I should soon be richer and more powerful than the sovereign Commander of the Faithful."

The caliph smiled at this comparison. He went to the shore of the Tigris; entered into the fisherman's boat; and, with his vizir, having helped him to draw up his nets, he was very much amazed at finding in them the two little crumps of Damascus, and a sack, in which was the third. An adventure so surprising struck him with admiration. "Since this draught belongs to me," said he to the fisherman, who was as much surprised as himself, "I am resolved to carry it home with me; but you must lend us a hand." That man had received too great marks of the caliph's liberality to make the least scruple of obeying him; the vizir and he took the one Ibad, and the other Syahouk, by the feet, and threw them on their shoulders; and the caliph himself having shouldered the sack in which was Babekan, they turned back to go to the palace; when they met the porter, who had but a few moments before thrown the three brothers into the Tigris.

As Watik-billah was dropping wet with the water that ran out of the sack, he stopped the porter; and, having forced him to ease him of his burden, he conducted him to a house which adjoined to his palace. There it was, that the porter of Bagdad, having by the words he spoke relating to the three crumps, excited the caliph's curiosity, he desired him to explain himself more clearly upon so whimsical an adventure. "Sir," replied the porter, "this explanation you require is not so easily made as you imagine. The more I think of it, the less I understand it; however, you shall have it just as I think it happened to me." He then related the whole circumstance; on which the caliph observed that he could not see into the bottom of this adventure, yet he took abundance of pleasure in hearing the porter's story. Then, having viewed the three brothers more narrowly, he thought he perceived in them some signs of life, and sent immediately for a physician. He came soon afterwards; and, finding that Ibad and Syahouk threw up, with the water they had swallowed, a great deal of brandy, he did not doubt, as indeed it was true, but that their drunkenness was the occasion of their being thought dead. As for Babekan, nothing but want of air had almost suffocated him; but as soon as his head was out of the sack, he recovered by degrees; so that in half an hour's time his brothers and he were entirely out of danger. Never was any body so amazed as Babekan was at the sight of his brothers, who were laid upon sofas. He almost cracked his eye-strings with staring at them, and could not possibly conceive how he came into that strange place with them. He suffered himself to be undressed without uttering a single word, while the same was done to Ibad and Syahouk.

The caliph, having caused the three

crumps to be carried into different chambers, had them put to bed, and locked up. Then he sent away the fisherman; and having ordered the vizir to keep the porter, and to use him with great kindness, he prepared to divert himself at the expense of the crooked brothers, and the cutler-woman, whom he arrested next morning by break of day. To heighten his diversion, the caliph caused to be made that night two suits of clothes exactly like that which Babekan wore when he was thrown into the Tigris. He ordered then: to be put upon Ibad and Syahouk, whose drunken fit was quite over; and being all dressed exactly alike, he placed them behind three different pieces of hanging in a magnificent hall of the palace, and gave orders that they should be discovered upon his making a certain sign.

The vizir, who, with the porter and several guards had been early in the morning to arrest the cutler's wife, brought her into the hall, where the caliph was already placed upon his throne. He examined her with relation to what passed between her and the porter. She told him all that had happened, without concealing a tittle of the truth, and seemed very much concerned at the loss of her husband. "But," said the caliph, "is not this a made story that you tell me? how is it possible these three crooked brothers should be so exactly alike, that the porter should be deceived by them?"—"Ah, my lord!" replied Nohoud, "he was half drunk when I employed him; and, besides, my husband and his brothers resemble one another so perfectly, that, if they were dressed in the same clothes, I hardly think I myself could be able to distinguish one from the other."—"That would be pleasant, indeed," said the caliph, clapping his hands; "I should be glad to be a spectator of such an interview."

This was the signal Watik-billah was to give for the crumps to appear. The pieces of hanging were immediately pulled up, and the cutleress was ready to die with fear at the sight. "O Heaven!" cried she, "what a prodigy is this? Do the dead come again to life?—Is this an illusion, my lord: and are my eyes faithful testimonies of what I see?"—"You see right," replied Watik-billah; "one of these three is your husband, and the other two are his brothers; you must choose out your own from among them; view them well. But I forbid them, upon pain of death, to speak or make the least sign." Nohoud, in the utmost perplexity, examined them one after another. She could not distinguish her husband; and the caliph, who was as much at a loss to know them as she, ordering him of the three that was Babekan to come and embrace his wife, was very much surprised to see the three crumps all at once throw their arms round her neck, and each of them affirm himself to be her husband.

Ibad and Syahouk were not ignorant that they were in the presence of the sovereign Commander of the Faithful; but whatever respect they owed him, they thought they could not be revenged of Babekan better than by trying to pass for him: and this latter got nothing by his rage and passion; for his two brothers obstinately persisted in robbing him of his name. The caliph could not help laughing at this comical contest of the three crumps; but having at length reassumed his gravity—"There would be no such dispute among you," said he, "which should be Babekan, if you knew that I want to distinguish him only to give him a thousand bastinadoes for his cruelty to his brothers, and for his forbidding his wife to entertain them in his absence."

Watik-billah pronounced these words in so severe a tone, that Ibad and Syahouk thought it high time to give over the jest. "If it be so, my lord," said each of them separately, "we are no

\* The Daggal is the Antichrist of the Mahometans.



longer what we pretended to be, with a design to punish our brother for his ill-usage of us. If there are any blows to be received, let him receive them, for they are no more than he deserves. As for us, my lord, we implore your generosity; and we are in hopes that your august majesty, who never suffers any to depart unsatisfied, will have the goodness to alleviate our misery and want."

The caliph then threw his eyes upon Babekan, whom he saw in the greatest confusion. "Well," said he to him, "what hast thou to say for thyself?"—"Potent king," replied Babekan, with his face prostrated to the earth, "whatsoever punishment I am to look for from your justice, I am nevertheless the husband of this woman. My crime is still the greater, in that being the only cause of the banishment of my brothers from the city of Damascus, for a murder of which our resemblance hindered me from being known the author, I ought to have let them participate in my good fortune, as they had shared in my bad. But if a sincere repentance can obtain my pardon, I offer, from the bottom of my heart, to give them equal parts of all the money I have, by my labour, gained since my arrival here at Bagdad; and I hope your majesty will pardon my ingratitude, upon account of the sorrow it gives me to have committed it."

The caliph, who never intended to inflict any punishment upon Babekan, was very well pleased to see him in this disposition; he therefore pardoned him; and, being willing that Ibad and Syahouk, for the pleasure they had given him, should feel the effects of his liberality, he caused it to be published all over Bagdad, that if there were any women who would marry the two crump brothers, he would give them each two thousand pieces of gold. There were above twenty that were ready to embrace so considerable a fortune: but Ibad and Syahouk having chosen out of that number those that they thought would fit them best, received of the caliph twenty thousand sequins more, with which they traded in fellowship with Babekan. And these three brothers spent the rest of their days in abundance of tranquillity, under the protection of the sovereign Commander of the Faithful; who was so liberal to the porter, that he lived at his ease ever after, without having any occasion for continuing his trade.

#### THEODORA; A MORAL TALE.

Theodora was the daughter of a man of rank, fashion, and reputed fortune; a man who, to maintain the station he had ever held in the world, lived profusely, gamed deeply, gave into every fashionable libertinism, and was in his family the most penurious man alive. Yet were his rents so very inadequate to his style, that had not fortune occasionally favoured him at the gaming-table, he could by no means have supported the appearance which was necessary to his comfort. As his conduct was regulated by no solid principles, his temper suffered greatly from the unequal state of his finances; and Theodora, who was all that remained to him of a once numerous family, had early learned the lesson of submission.

Kept in a retirement, usually esteemed irksome to young ladies, she passed her time in the most exemplary manner. She felt it not incumbent on her father to introduce her to the scenes of gaiety which he himself frequented; but she felt it incumbent on herself to make herself happy, and to contribute as much as she could to his happiness also. Theodora had a just judgment, and a good heart. She cultivated as much of the usual accomplishments as would make a pleasing variety in her occupations; but she did not deem it essential for a young lady to play as well as Dussek, or to sing

with the execution of Banti. She was not insatiate after admiration. Very few of the visitors at her father's knew that she played, or sung at all: but she always endeavoured, by cheerful and animated conversation, to dispel the clouds on her father's brow, and by the most invariable mildness, to disarm what she sometimes checked herself for arraigning as capricious ill-humour.

Secluded from the admiration which her beauty and manners would have secured her, had her father's prodigality suffered her to be introduced to the world; with a heart unvitiated, and a mind unsoftened by pernicious reading, Theodora had attained her seventeenth birth-day: and was yet ignorant of the power of her charms. She knew not that her father was doing her a most irreparable injury, by debarring her from those pleasures which every other young woman of her age and station deems indispensably necessary. It is true that her young bosom sometimes felt a fluttering wish to partake of amusements which her very few friends described as so delightful, but she did not fret because they were denied to her.

About this time the earl met with such a run of ill-luck, that his fortune was nearly annihilated. His extreme emotion induced his sole creditor, Sir William Fraser, to offer him the chance of cancelling, or doubling the debt at one throw. His lordship readily accepted this fashionable and compendious way of doing business, and in one moment made more than his all the property of Sir William Fraser. To risque again would have been worse than madness; nor did Sir William make him the offer: but he returned home to Theodora, to vent on her the rage kindled by misfortune alone. She in vain attempted to console him for a loss so overwhelming; he repulsed her attempts; he scoffed at her consolations; and the morning found them still together, still undecided, and still miserable. The morning brought also Sir William Fraser to debate on the most convenient way of liquidating the debt; but the first view of Theodora drove debts and guineas wholly out of his head. He saw her gentle, patient, and beautiful; forgetting the destruction of her own prospects in contemplating the despair of her father.

Sir William was young, affluent, and impetuous. When he declared his will, he expected every thing should give way to the completion of it; and having instantly formed a project to commute lucre for beauty, he requested to speak alone to the earl. Theodora experienced much anxiety during the absence of her father. She knew enough of the vehemence of his temper to fear every thing, should Sir William press too hard upon him; and she found every resource insufficient to enable her to pass this interval in peace.

At length she was summoned to rejoin the gentleman. Hope, and even gaiety had taken possession of her father's countenance. Sir William's manner spoke respect and deference towards the earl. Theodora perceived that some great change had taken place; and, well assured what her own heart would have dictated, she instantly concluded that Sir William had cancelled a debt, which was not to be exacted without reducing a fellow-creature to misery. The idea of this benevolent generosity exalted Sir William in her eyes; and made her consider his really handsome face and figure with a degree of complacency that gave great pleasure to both gentlemen. Her father relaxed from his usual severity; and Sir William was gay, animated, and agreeable. Theodora, who saw no shame in suffering such a debt to be discharged at the will of the creditor, and pleasing herself with two such delightful subjects as the contemplation of a father rendered happy, and the spontaneous generosity

of a fellow-creature, was lively, and entertaining without the smallest shyness. Sir William was every moment more and more in love; and he took an early leave, having obtained a promise of the earl to befriend him in his absence, and engaged to return the next day.

The earl soon explained to Theodora, the passion of the young baronet; and, though she could not comprehend how he could be in love with a woman whom he had never seen before that morning, she did not faint! nor entreat her father to set aside a marriage which must be her death. Theodora neither had, nor fancied she had a lover. She was not in love with the baronet: but he was so with her, and she felt grateful for his preference. The gratitude she felt towards him on her father's account, was still less equivocal; nor from this circumstance could she doubt the real goodness of his heart, since the earl carefully concealed from her the kind of barter that had been agreed on between himself and Sir William. She felt, however, that it was an important event! and she begged to be allowed to retire; promising to decide in the morning whether she would or would not permit the visits of Sir William Fraser as her avowed lover.

The deliberations of the night were not unfavourable to the baronet. His generosity to her father delighted her; and who shall say that the prospect of emancipation and independence had no charms for a young heart; particularly when home presented so few charms of any kind. In the morning, therefore, the blushing Theodora told her father, that she would admit the addresses of Sir William: and as the baronet grew very impatient, and the earl persuaded his daughter, that no young woman could, consistently with delicacy, be violently in love before she was married, she was in a very few weeks led to the altar by the delighted Sir William.

Sir William, we have already said, was young, affluent, and impetuous. We have also said, that he could be gay, animated, and agreeable. He was handsome, and attentive to his bride; and she felt every day more inclined to return his affection. She even believed herself happy; and told her father she was so. Not that the intelligence interested that noble parent! He had fully done his duty by his daughter. He had united her to a rich, a young, a handsome, and an elegant man; and if she were not now happy, no one could blame him. Half the girls in town had been striving to catch Sir William Fraser.

The character of a man, however, is neither to be known during the period of courtship, nor in the first weeks of marriage. Theodora was beautiful, and Sir William idolized beauty: but after a time the novelty of the most perfect beauty is over; and Sir William had no turn for mental perfections. His complaisance daily decreased; he became morose, gloomy, and imperious; and Theodora found that she had but exchanged one tyrant for another! She perceived, too, with extreme regret, that Sir William's mind was not more cultivated than liberal: he had profited very little by the advantages of education, and Theodora strove, in vain, to charm him to his home by elegant pursuits, or interesting conversation. He was still proud of her beauty, though it attracted him no longer: he insisted on her frequenting every public place; and, from the evident pleasure which he took in the admiration she excited, no one doubted, that he was a fond, affectionate husband! At home he was obstinate, ill-humoured, and sullen. His principles, as they daily unveiled by circumstances, were such as shocked the virtuous Theodora, and she saw with regret that even an increasing family could not control his avidity for expense. His affluent income gradually melted away; and Theodora and her children were con-

finned to a country residence; whither Sir William only came occasionally to embitter a retirement, where she in vain sought for peace. She had the additional sorrow to find, that his manners and habits had rendered him obnoxious to his country neighbours. No man was in friendship with Sir William; his haughtiness, the meanness of his mind, his obstinacy, and want of complaisance, rendered every body averse to any connection with him. Every year more unable to support his usual expenses in town, he retired for a longer period to his estate, which he cannot sell, because it is entailed: nor can he afford either to seek another residence, or to live in that as it deserves. The period of his abode there, suffices to embitter the whole remainder of the year to Theodora, whom he daily reproaches with not having brought him a son; while, at the same time, his fits of capricious fondness for the daughters, serve only to weaken the influence their admirable mother strives to obtain over them; and at other times his unreasonable passions destroy all affection in their hearts towards him.

In these trying circumstances, the genuine worth of Theodora's character appears. Tranquil, collected, dignified! Though the grief within has destroyed the rose-bud on her cheek, she still preserves, unbroken, the serene cheerfulness of manners, her natural suavity and good-humour: no word, no look, can ever betray to the most scrutinizing eye, that Sir William is not all a fond woman could wish. Her admirable conduct has obtained for him more respect in the neighbourhood than he ever before possessed—though he reproaches her with this circumstance as a fault; and seems indignant at every civility shown to him; jealous that it is only a mark of her superiority. The servants, the tenants, adore her; nor does her want of power over her husband ever appear. Though unable to ameliorate the condition of the poor, she soothes it by her pity; and instructs them by her counsel how to amend it by their own industry. She endeavours to form her daughters on her own model: and though the variable indulgence and severity of Sir William do in a degree defeat her plans, she has succeeded in securing their unbounded affection, and, as they advance in life, will doubtless in their good conduct reap one solid reward for her virtuous endeavours!

In their commerce with the neighbours, Lady Fraser preserves the same easy dignity as if their once ample income were not at all diminished. Though their entertainments are less expensive, they are still graced with that superior elegance which must ever confer the highest pleasure. No one has such powers of pleasing, as Theodora! Her conversation—graceful, playful, and sensible—is alone a sufficient attraction. Her accomplishments she has delegated to her daughters; while the unvaried sweetness with which she ever bears the harsh tyranny of Sir William, makes it in some degree lose its effect.

Sir William's absurd jealousy from the first, denied to Theodora a female friend. Perhaps it was fortunate for her that he did so, since she was not tempted, by the soothing of friendship, to remark the first falling off of her husband from that character which she had fondly hoped to find him. A mother cannot to her daughters dwell on the errors of a father. Theodora buries all in her own heart, and trusts for her reward to that Being who seeth in secret.

If we do not know many Theodoras, let us hope that there are not many Sir Williams: for the power of exertion, usually springs with the demand for it; and there is in every heart that strength, that energy, which would lead, if properly cultivated, to just and laudable conduct.



## THE TRAVELLER.

"Tis pleasant, through the long-holes of retreat,  
To peep at such a world; to see the stir  
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd."

COWPER.

## SKETCHES OF THE SPANISH NATION.

A translation from the French, entitled "The Pyrenees and South of France, during the months of November and December, 1822," has just made its appearance in London. The author is M. Thiers, a French commercial gentleman, of great intelligence, liberal in principles, but candid; he communicates a variety of information which will be anxiously read in the present state of affairs between France and Spain. The following personal adventure of the author affords insight into the character of the men who seek to restore Ferdinand to absolute power, and to bring back the Inquisition. M. Thiers had arrived, at night, at the French town of Carol, in the Pyrenees. He is speaking of the "army of the faith:" "I saw (says he) some habitations covered with snow, irregularly placed, and having an appearance of filth, which surprised me, even after what I had seen. My horse, which was used to the country, carried me of his own accord into a court-yard, where pieces of beef and hides still bloody, were hanging on the walls. This yard was used as a slaughter-house by one of the contractors of the army; and the dung-hill which covered the ground was formed of blood and straw. This sight shocked me. My guide lent me a pair of large wooden shoes, which I put on over my boots, and I crossed this stinking court-yard, to go through a little door, to the foot of a ladder, which led to the upper story. The company was very numerous, as I had concluded from the number of mules which were unloading in the court-yard. In an immense apartment, there was a fire on which nearly a whole tree was burning. The flame ascended the wall, and issued by a hole in the roof. The persons round the fire were all sitting upon square stones, or on blocks of wood; they consisted of muleteers, monks; smugglers, always, called merchants; the trusty and well-beloved, who were on their flight; and women, who in their eagerness to warm themselves, had not yet thrown off their black cloaks. All were on a footing of perfect equality, and the seats belonged to the first comer. Several rows of frozen travellers were waiting till their turn came. As soon as one of those who were in the first line began to feel his skin burn, he retired, and made room for the one behind him. The first care was to take off the spartulas, or the wooden shoes, and to hang them on the sticks of the faggots which were not yet burning. Thus there were about twenty pair of shoes smoking, and the feet of the mountaineers exhibited naked round the fire. It was in the middle of this gallery that I had to take my seat. Fortunately my guide had acted as my *charge d'affaires*, and taken care to occupy a seat, which he gave up to me. I soon found myself seated next to the chief of a band, whose face promised me many curious stories, if I could make myself understood, and accommodate myself to his Castilian pride. He wore a large cloak wrapped round his body, a leather girdle from which no sabre now hung; but on the other hand I saw a rude handle projecting from the pocket of his trowsers. He had just smoked a pipe, and putting his hand to this pocket drew out a very long instrument, which suddenly opening, shewed me a dagger concealed under the form of a knife. He made use of the point to clean the bowl of his pipe, and when this operation was finished, he looked at his weapon for an instant, and turned it several times with complacency, like a man who contemplates his last shilling.

The night scene is a striking one—the traveller says, "The beds were no better than the supper. Part of the company had already laid themselves down around me; some laid on the bare boards, in certain recesses, others on sheep skins. The master of the house had reserved for me his own bed, which was near the fire; I confess, that when I saw it, I could not accept of his kind offer, and asked for some straw. 'Straw,' said he, as if I had asked too much, 'it has been given to the troops, and we have nothing left but dry leaves.' After this last rebuff, I did not think of making any more demands: I wrapped myself in my cloak, placed my head on a portmanteau, and tried to go to sleep. The noise of the mules which were under us, and of fifty of those sleepers who snored like sea lions, prevented me from closing my eyes, though I was extremely fatigued. 'The fire, which was beginning to go out, still however threw some light upon the scene. On one side of me I saw a Spanish custom-house officer, who having served under the Regency, had fled with it, accompanied by his wife, a pretty woman from the valley of Aran. They were both wrapped in the same blue cloak. Farther on, some young Arragonese students in divinity were wrapped up in their black gowns, and a fat cure, who breathed so hard, as to raise a thick blanket which had been used to cover the burden of the mules. Lastly, here and there, muleteers, smugglers, fugitives, insurgents, were lying mingled together, rolling against each other in their sleep, and uttering heavy groans at every kick."

The following extract from a work, which has also just appeared in London, entitled "Anecdotes of the Spanish and Portuguese Revolutions, by Count Pecchio," may be considered the counter part of M. Thiers' statement:—

"Proceeding from one induction to another, and tracing effects to their causes, I established a political axiom in my own mind, which afforded me the utmost consolation; it is, that should the Holy Alliance invade Spain, its invasion will have precisely the same results as that of Napoleon. Spain is not invincible, but she is fearless. I now begin to perceive why this nation does not betray any signs of fear, and is neither alarmed nor even discomposed by the rumours that circulate in Europe, relative to the project of invasion; I also perfectly comprehend how Spain carried on, and will again carry on, a national war. How, for instance, can conflagration or pillage frighten the imagination of a Spaniard? He has neither costly furniture, plate, nor effects of value to lose; for the house of a middling farmer in England is worth more than the whole of a Spanish village.

"M. Bardaxi, my travelling companion, is an Arragonese; he assures me that the peasants of his province do not begin to make use of a bed until the day of their marriage. Most of the lower classes wear a woollen covering of various colours, through all seasons; this serves as a cloak during the day, and is a bed at night. A piece of goats'-skin fastened round the foot, and forming a species of sandal, supplies the place of shoes. The neck-handkerchief is an ornament almost entirely unknown, and insupportable; stockings are only worn in a very few provinces, and even then, seldom reach much above the ankle so that the leg is left nearly bare. In no part of the Peninsula are the gradations of coats, or difference of clothes known, as they regard the seasons. The Galicians wear a jacket, small-clothes, and gaiters, all of a coarse, brown, woollen cloth, even in summer. As to the mode of living, it is no less simple than their dress: bread and vegetables, seasoned with oil or bacon, is the usual repast of the common people. I have seen many of the peasantry eat roots with their bread, which

they had just torn from the earth. Thus it is, that war occasions no privations to the Spaniard. In Andalusia, where the houses of persons in easy circumstances, are better furnished than those of other provinces, the Spanish soldiery slept on the ground, in preference to the most sumptuous bed: observing, that they should not sleep in these cribs, to which they had never been accustomed!

"Such are the causes which prevent the people of Spain from feeling any of the hardships or inconveniences of a wandering and warlike life. Simplicity and coarseness of manners form the strength and defence of Spain. Sparta had no other walls than the breasts of its citizens. In 1808, Spain had neither parks of artillery, entrenched camps, nor fortresses; the Spaniard took up arms, and ended by vanquishing, without any of these auxiliaries of art. Even now, I am in the habit of hearing that the strong holds on the frontiers are neither supplied with provisions nor ammunition; that the arsenals are empty; that there is no cannon, nor even powder enough for a single battle."

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Science has sought, on weary wing,  
By sea and shore, each mute and living thing  
CAMPBELL.

## BIRTH-DAY OF LINNÆUS.

The celebration of the birth-day of the great Naturalist, SIR CHARLES LINNÆUS, took place at Flushing, Long Island, on Saturday last, the 24th instant. Having had the honour of being invited to join in this Festival, by the members of the Linnæan Society of Paris residing in New-York, and having enjoyed, in the exercises of the day, more than ordinary pleasure, we feel ourselves justified in devoting a greater portion than usual of our columns to this department; relying on the indulgence of our readers for the omission of several articles which were promised in this number.

About 9 o'clock in the morning, the steam-boat Fanny sailed from Fulton's wharf with nearly two hundred ladies and gentlemen on board, who had received cards of invitation to participate in this rural and unique fete. On leaving the shore, a band of music, which had been provided for the occasion, struck up a lively air, and continued at intervals to regale the company with several favourite tunes till the boat reached its destination, a little before 11 o'clock. The morning was propitious; the sun's rays being qualified by floating clouds, which interposed their friendly shade; a gentle and cooling breeze wafted refreshment on its wings, as the vessel stole smoothly along the waters; the river scenery glowed bright and beautiful, and poured joy into the hearts of the lovers of Nature; while the music of the little songsters of the grove might have been regarded in the eye of fancy as the harbinger of that pleasure which all anticipated in the novel and scientific excursion.

Besides Drs. Mitchell, Pascalis, Elijah Mead, and Mr. James Milbert, members of the Parent Institution, we observed among the party the Hon. Dewitt Clinton, Cadwalder D. Colden, Esq., Judges Wheaton and Scott, District Attorney Maxwell, Sylvanus Miller, Esq., P. C. Van Wyck, Esq., Col. Post, Professors Akerly and Griscom; Drs. Clark, Swift, Mc. Lean, and Dekay; Gen. Swift, and a number of other respectable scientific and literary gentlemen of New-York. The festival was also honoured by the presence of Prince Murat, M. D. Espinville, French Consul, Mr. Gahn, Swedish Consul, Mr. Hauswoltz of Finland, and Dr. Dow of New-Orleans. On landing at Flushing, the party was joined by Rufus King, Esq., Judges Lawrence and Mitchell, and several other respectable inhabitants of the vicinity.

In conformity with previous arrangements, the company proceeded to Peck's Hotel, where a spacious hall had been erected, and decorated with flowers, for their reception. Here the business of the day was opened by the President, Dr. MITCHELL, who requested the Secretary, Dr. MEAD, to read the following letter from THOMAS JEFFERSON, Esq., in answer to an invitation to attend on this occasion:—

Monticello, May 9th, 1823.

Th. Jefferson returns his thanks to Doctors Mitchell and Pascalis for the attention with which they have honoured him by the notification in their letter of April 23, of the purpose of the Linnæan Society, to commemorate the birth of the great founder of that school by a fete Botanique on the 24th instant. He regrets that he cannot join them physically on the occasion, but will certainly be with them in spirit; he will invite also some amateurs in natural science in his own neighbourhood, to fraternise on the same day with their brethren of New-York, by corresponding libations to the great Apostle of nature, not forgetting the healths of our absent friends. He salutes Doctors Mitchell and Pascalis with sentiments of the highest respect and esteem.

It being intimated, from the chair, that Dr. PASCALIS had an official communication to make, the Doctor stepped forward and prefaced the same by remarking, that the members of the parent Linnæan Society, who had solicited the honour of the company attending this celebration, the first which had ever taken place in this happy country, begged leave to explain the causes and motives which had devised it among the civilized nations who are foremost in the promotion of agriculture, and of all the branches of natural science and philosophy. With that view the following, from an official communication in relation to the present scientific festival, was submitted; and would, it was hoped, be satisfactory to their friends and fellow-citizens:—

The science of Botany makes incontestable progress, and its splendid domain is daily enriched by numerous discoveries. Intrepid travellers and zealous investigators are continually bringing forward new offerings of facts more clearly stated, or inductions more exact. Their collections should of course be assembled under those systems of classification which approach the nearest to the perfection of order. Although the best we have no doubt needs some little addition or change, yet has not the desire of starting novel ideas and rash propositions, mistaken for the flights of genius, too frequently caused great errors, and given to many minds a direction absolutely opposite to the interest of science? For a fact, only partially investigated, for a very chance circumstance, or for an optical delusion, the young, bold, and inexperienced have too often dared to lay a sacrilegious hand on the tables of the law; and like victors who are prompted to desolate the earth to satisfy their thirst of glory, have disorganized and destroyed, to raise themselves as masters to dictate to us new systems, and impose upon us a jargon which they themselves did not always comprehend. This disorder, of which there are many examples, extends Botany beyond what is pleasing and useful; throws it back into all the confusion in which it was found by the two Bauhins; and involves it in a repulsive nomenclature, a crowd of barbarous expressions and futile definitions, ever subject to alteration, and which can neither be well expressed nor rendered substantially determinate.

That this fair division of natural science, may undergo a suitable and necessary reform, its lovers, adepts, or masters, are now called upon to restore it to its primitive simplicity. They will welcome all opinions, all means proposed for the attainment of a perfect knowledge of the vegetable kingdom, but only espouse such as have been consecrated by long experience, and which yield the most perfect arrangement; such as fulfil every wish of the botanist: in the words of our great Patriarch, *primum et ultimum in botanica desideratum*. The system of Linnæus is offered to our preference, because it has ever been found the most satisfactory, the most universally applicable, the most favourable to study, and the most pleasing to the mind.

In accordance with those pure and energetic sentiments, Dr. PASCALIS observed that he would take the liberty of adding one remark. In this age of revolution and contentions respecting forms of national government, of armed political alliances, and of sanguinary wars, from the ancient Bosphorus, to the transatlantic American shores, was it not a matter of congratulation to find that science alone was peaceably progressing in the adoption of a uniform language, and of principles for our welfare and happiness, thereby establishing a universal brotherhood in the great family of mankind?



It was now intimated by the President, that Mr. PRINCE, proprietor of the Linnean Botanical Garden at Flushing, was in waiting to conduct the company to this agreeable spot. They accordingly proceeded thither in regular procession, accompanied by the band of music, when, on arriving at the gateway, it was found that two baskets of flowers had been collected by the generous proprietor, from which all were invited to supply themselves with a nosegay. After traversing the extensive nursery grounds of this valuable establishment, and experiencing peculiar delight in contemplating the vast assemblage of Tulips, now in full bloom, and several curious botanical specimens, for which this garden is so justly celebrated, the company proceeded to an elevated spot on the premises, where benches had been placed for their accommodation under the shade of some lofty trees, and where the exercises of the day were resumed.

The hour of meridian being that at which Linnæus was born, and this hour having arrived, an observation was taken by the barometer and thermometer, from which it appeared that the former stood at 30 and the latter at 74. The following oration, in honour of the day, was then pronounced by Dr. MITCHELL:

An Oration pronounced in the Linnean Garden at Flushing, on the 24th May, 1823, in honour of Sir Charles Linnæus, at the request of the members of the Linnean Society of Paris, on the anniversary of his birth day. By Samuel L. Mitchell, M. D. an honorary member, &c. &c.

The sun had completed his passage through the sign Taurus, and had just made his entry into Gemini: after a glorious day, he had disappeared below the western horizon, but sent his rays of refracted light for the purpose of displaying to mortal eyes one of the finest evenings that the spring ever produced. The moon had passed her first quarter, and was approaching the full. Before her radiance the smaller stars were rendered invisible, and those of greater magnitude twinkled in the firmament with diminished splendour. A breeze from the south wafted heat enough from the glowing tropic, over the Atlantic waves, to give the atmosphere a temperature pleasant to the sense. The fields were clad in their brightest green. The forests exhibited their shades of verdant hue to the greatest advantage. Flowers were interspersed, and the plants were occupied in the celebration of their loves. The birds were engaged in courtship and song, in constructing their nests, or in rearing their brood. The farmer experienced the delight of seeing the daily progress of his young plants and animals, and of anticipating the profit of his care and labour. The gardener surveyed with no less satisfaction the advancement of the vegetables under culture, in the several departments of the nursery, the shrubbery, and the parterre.

A few admirers of nature had spent the day in an active survey of these interesting scenes. Some of the heights had been ascended with the intention of ascertaining their altitude in the modern mode. Deep excavations had been explored, that the geological structure of the earth's crust might be understood. The game which the gun had deprived of its wildness; and the spoil that the hook and net had rendered perfectly submissive; had been made the subjects of zoological investigation. The vegetables inhabiting the hills and the valleys, the marshes and the ponds, had been collected and examined; and such as were worthy, preserved for further observation in the living state, or in the hortus siccus. Perspective views and sketches of memorable objects, had afforded occupation. The registry of facts and occurrences engaged a portion of time and attention. A funeral, a town-meeting, and an auction, had fallen in our way, and we turned aside from the exercises of our patriotic militia-men training themselves to arms, and of fleet steeds under preparation for the approaching sports of the hippodrome.

The exhaustion of the frame had been supplied by food. But rest was necessary for the renewal of vigour, and above all, that sovereign restorative, sleep. Preparatory to entering this oblivious state, I silently "confessed my sins before my heavenly Father, and implored forgiveness; entreated strength to resist temptation, and ability to live conformably to his will; rendered thanks for past favours, and prayed a continuance of his mercies and blessings." Yet the somnolent super-seeded the sleeping state. In that intermediate condition, which, being neither waking nor sleeping, borders upon both, visions were presented to me of a more extraordinary kind than I had ever experienced. One of them, for its regularity, consistency, and copiousness, dwelt strongly upon my memory: and under a persuasion it is preferable to every other composition I can produce, I relate it for your entertainment.

A human form, concerning whom there is reason to doubt whether it was JOHN VERAZZANO or HENRY HUDSON, appeared before me. I am inclined to suppose it the latter. With the garb, air, and tone of a navigator, he accosted me:

"The island beneath us is an alluvial region,

produced by emergence from the ocean, or its delatation. Wood and shells, inhumed only, and not petrified, are found at the greatest depths to which the diggers of wells have penetrated. The ridge which runs from east to west, and parts its waters, though elevated in one point to the height of almost four hundred feet, is itself of the same modern date. Its ancient name was *Mattawocks*. From its length, of one hundred and twenty miles, and its small comparative breadth, it has been called Long-Island; though in compliment to King William the Third of England, it was named by a particular statute the Island of Nassau.

"The primitive inhabitants, as far as tradition goes, were the Lenni-Iennapi, called also Delawares, and Muhheikknew, or River Indians. Their fate was peculiarly hard; for, by the unceasing encroachments of emigrants from Europe on one side, and the exterminating fury of the Mingoes or Iroquois on the other, this numerous but unfortunate race has been reduced to a few villages. Little, too little, is known of their history; but from the curious specimen of their language preserved by Dr. Edwards, it is to be wished we knew more of this evanescent people. The names of other personages than *Chawan* and *Raahmock*, might then have been familiar to our ears, and have been registered on the same page with the mighty and storied chiefs of distant lands.

"They were invaded first by the adventurers from the United Netherlands, and secondly the settlers from Great Britain: descendants of the Circassian branch of the human race, or the white Arab, as some have been pleased to call him, having the fair complexion, from the sources of the Euphrates, west to the extreme borders of Europe; professors of that religion which encouraged them to unfurl the banner of the cross upon the soil where *pouvoirs* and *kenticays* had been held.

"Hempstead was the place at which, after the conquest, the convention sat which enacted the *Duke's laws*, so called from the then proprietor, the Duke of York and Albany, afterwards King James II. Here, in the immediate neighbourhood, are the two stately and venerable oaks, worthy of the presence of the druids, under which George Fox is said to have preached, and—He was about to utter something more concerning the land of my nativity, when I interrupted him by a question—'What spot is this, where we now actually are?' 'This,' he answered, 'is the garden at Flushing,' where WILLIAM PRINCE and his descendants became admirers and votaries of Linnæus, enriched the soil with rare, choice, and useful plants, and rendered the scene of their operations a sort of terrestrial paradise."

"Who," asked I, "was this Linnæus, whose fame has so pervaded the world, that it has been affirmed, he has effected as much in natural history, as Newton achieved in natural philosophy?"

COUNT TESSIN appeared in the habiliments of a Swedish minister of state, and answered me thus:

"The Linnæus of whom you inquire has been celebrated already in biographical strains by D. H. Stoeber; has been extolled in an oration by M. Bâch before the Stockholm Academy of Sciences; and has been eulogized by P. Fabricius in the German museum for 1780. Ought I to venture upon a subject long ago exhausted by V. D'Azyr in his historical commendation; by Condorcet in his discourse to the French Academy of Sciences; by Coxé the celebrated traveller; by Pulteney in the general view of his writings; and by Saint Amans to the Parisian Society in 1822?"

"Yet you must know something more from me about it. This most distinguished naturalist of the last century, and indeed of any age, was born at Rashoott, a village in the province of Smoland, in Sweden. The day of his nativity was the 3rd of May, 1707, old style, which by the requisite correction of the calendar, has been reduced to the 24th, by the astronomical calculators; and his life endured until the 10th January, 1778, when in his 71st year, he expired at Upsala, having attained the full term of three score years and ten, the ordinary age allotted to mortal man. (Psalm xc. 10.) He seems to have had a good constitution, though occasionally invaded by gout, and finally undermined by apoplexy. He is one of the rare and encouraging examples of the distinction that may be attained by economy, industry, perseverance, and the judgment to improve opportunities to the best advantage.

"His father, a humble clergyman, intended him for the pulpit; but the son betook himself to theological studies with so little application, that the design was abandoned; and it was determined to bind him an apprentice to the shoemaker's trade. It is to be regretted that the name of the good rector of the school at Wexico, who so far favoured his inclination to study natural history, as not to frown upon him, has not been mentioned. Dr. Rothman of that place, and Professor Stobæus of Lund University, and the celebrated *Celsius*, were successively his patrons. He gave us many proofs of diligence and ability; that in 1730, when only in his 23rd year, he became an assistant to the famous Rudbeck, then Professor of Botany in Upsala. The Academy of Sciences at that place then employed him to visit Lapland and give an account of its natural productions; and granted him an outfit in the name of travelling expenses, amounting to seven pounds and ten shillings sterling money, a sum less than thirty-four dollars, on which in the duration of six months, he travelled eight hundred German leagues. He took the doctor's degree at Harderwyck in Guelderland, because the fees were lower than at any other university. Being afterwards at Leyden, he was introduced to Boerhaave, who recommended him to Dr. Burmann, the famous botanist, and to Dr. Clifford, the emi-

nent naturalist. In the villa of the latter, near Harlem, he enjoyed the patronage of wealth and friendship; and surrounded by collections of plants and almost every other natural production, he was enabled to prosecute his studies to great advantage. As the agent of Clifford he went to England to obtain North American plants, for which the gardens of Chelsea and Oxford were then famous. During his journey he saw Hans Sloane, Phillip Miller, Professor Dillenius, and William Sherard; the ardent promoters of natural science. At Paris he saw Bernard de Jussieu.

"He had acquired consequence enough to receive the offer of being sent as physician to the colony of Surinam, or as botanist to the Cape of Good Hope, both of which he declined; as he afterwards did advantageous and honourable invitations to Gottingen, Madrid, and St. Petersburg.

"He was one of the founders and the first president of the Stockholm Academy of Sciences. Soon after 1740, after having obtained the professorship of anatomy and medicine, he exchanged it by consent for that of Botany in Upsala. He was in 1753 created a knight of the royal order of the Polar Star, which had never before been conferred on any literary character; and he was elevated to the rank of an hereditary nobleman of Sweden. In 1762, he was admitted a member of the Royal Academy of Sciences in Paris, and shortly after a fellow of the Royal Society in London. Honours and distinctions were voted him by many other learned bodies; so that he enjoyed an ample proportion of the approbation bestowed by the wise and the powerful of his day.

"To give a proper idea of the greatness of his soul, it will be correct to mention some of the unpleasant occurrences of his life. Poverty, or the *res augusta domi*, bore hard upon him. He was violently assailed by envious rivals and malignant critics; and he had a full proportion of domestic uneasiness. The first he surmounted by frugality and good fortune; the second he passed by with disregard; and the third he quieted as well as he could by prudence.

"He seems to have been most actively occupied in writing and publishing between 1745 and 1766: that is to say, the most elaborate of his performances came out, chiefly between his 38th and 59th years. His *Materia Medica* and *Nosology*, are conspicuous examples of his proficiency in professional studies."

What are those works, I earnestly inquired? When George Clifford, with the badge and habit of a Dutch Burgomaster, seemed to pronounce these words: "To enumerate them all would be long and laborious: I shall therefore, give you an abstract of that which I consider the magazine whence many succeeding writers have derived their materials:

"The one of his works which shows to peculiar advantage his capacity and industry, is the *Philosophy of Botany*. It was published in 1750; and consists of tracts on different parts of the science. It may well be denominated the Book of Institutes, containing fundamental principles and rational explanations. It is the treasury, furnishing the supplies of information to his successors. Their compilations are excellent in proportion to the faithfulness with which they copy or expound the original. Considering this volume as the sure and lasting guide for Botanists, I shall attempt a concise abstract of it, for the purpose of exhibiting to your view the unrivalled talent of the author. It will be observed throughout, that he was capable both of the most general and enlarged conceptions, and the most minute and particular details; and that his ideas on every subject were methodized in an incomparable manner.

"His essay, entitled the *Library*, treats of the books which have been written on vegetables. The authors are enumerated, according to their standing, as regular Botanists, or as merely lovers of the science. Whether they belonged to one or the other of these sects, such as rendered themselves famous for any publication on the subject, were called *Phytologists*, from Theophrastus to the present time. Botanists are those who understand the science from its elements, whether they distinguished themselves as collectors or *methodicals*. He divides the former into several groups, as they deserved the name of fathers or founders; as commentators, expounding their writings; as delineators of vegetables, by drawings; as describers of them in words at length; as monographists, giving an account of a single species; as curious persons, treating only of the rarer sorts; as Adonisees, confining themselves to the kinds cultivated in a particular garden; as florists, enumerating the vegetables growing spontaneously in a defined region; or as travellers, visiting foreign countries for the purpose of investigation. The latter he arranges under the denomination of *Philosophers*; comprehending persons who have rendered themselves famous as orators by eloquent treatises on the science; as disputants who engaged in Botanical controversies; as physiologists who have investigated the laws of vegetable life; and as institutors, who have proposed rules and canons for observance; under the title of *Systematics*, comprising such as have attempted to classify vegetables, whether they were *heterodox*, arranging them according to the initial letters alphabetically; to the structure of their roots; to the form of their leaves; to their habit; to the time of blossoming; to the place of growth; to their medicinal properties; or to the order of pharmacopœias; or *orthodox*, deriving their method from the true source, the fructification, both as they were *universal*, constituting all the classes of vegetables by the genuine method, either from the fruit, the corolla, the calyx, or the sexes; or *partial* orthodox systematics, who considered but a single natural class, such for exam-

ple as the compounds, the umbelliferous, the grasses, the mosses, and the fungous; and under the term of *nomenclators*, some of whom have acted as *synonymists*, collecting the different names by which plants have been called; *critics* bestowing correct generic and specific names; *etymologists*, explaining the roots and derivations of terms; and *lexicographers* registering the names of vegetables in various languages. He divides the latter sect or *botanophilists* also into several groups; as they were *anatomists*, and studied the internal structure of vegetables; *gardeners*, who attended to their cultivation; *physicians*, who ascertained their operation upon the human body; *chemists*, who believed they could determine their virtues by analysis; *astrologers*, who ascribe their powers to the stars and celestial signs; *mechanicians*, explaining their action upon mechanical-physiological principles; *dietetics*, judging of their qualities chiefly by taste and smell; and the several *economists*, *biographers*, *theologians*, and *poets*, who have published their sentiments on the subjects belonging to this kingdom of Nature.

"The tract entitled *Systema*, is intended to prove, that the certainty and splendour of Botany are owing to the orthodox systematics. The actual methods of Cæsalpinus, Morison, Hermann, the Knauts, Boerhaave, Ray, Camélin, Rivinus, Ludwig, Tournefort, Ponteder, Magnoli, and his own, are displayed; the latter, founded upon the number, figure, situation, and proportion of the seven parts of fructification, consists of twenty-four classes. But the natural orders, as attempted by Von Royen, Haller, and Wachendorff, are stated. The several efforts made to arrange the compound, umbelliferous, gramineous, muscous, algous, and fungous vegetables, are sketched. And he then gives his own 'Fragments of Natural Method,' under sixty-eight heads or titles; whereby it appears that he had inquired with remarkable diligence and perspicuity into this branch of the science.

"His third tract, called *Plants*, contains an admirable summary of the vegetable creation, consisting of the seven great families of fungi, algae, musci, filices, gramineæ, palmæ, and plantæ. The division of a plant into root, herb, and fructification, is displayed with so much skill and intelligence, that the student readily learns the several parts, their names and epithets. Having described the descending and ascending caudex, and the various sorts of trunks, leaves, props, and winterings, he prepares the tyro, for more arduous research.

"His fourth tract, on *Fructification*, defines this to be a temporary part of vegetables, conducive to their perpetuation, terminating the old growth and beginning the new. The calyx, corolla, stamen, pistil, pericarp, seed, and receptacle, having been described, he fills up the treatise with an abundance of useful and instructive matter concerning the constancy and variation of the several parts. The usual, ordinary, or most natural structure, is explained, and the departures from it into luxuriance, composition, and monstrosity, are pointed out for enabling observers to interpret correctly, and avoid mistakes.

"The sexes of plants are asserted in his fifth tract. The process derived from experiments and observations upon such as bear staminate flowers upon one individual, and pistillate upon another; upon such as bear the two sorts of blossoms upon different parts of the same individual; and upon such as have the chives and pointals within the same cup or emplacement, as is the most frequent structure; enable the conclusion to be drawn from the most ample induction of facts. Even among the cryptogamic tribes, the multiplication by seeds is so well and so extensively established, as to have gained universal assent to the doctrine.

"The characters of vegetables form the seventh essay. Their disposition is either *theoretical*, which treats of classes, orders, and genera; or *practical*, that relates to species and varieties. A system, therefore, is composed of these five parts; of which the 'species' and 'genus' are defined to be always the work of nature; 'varieties,' the effect of cultivation; and the 'order' and 'class,' the product of nature and art. After judicious definitions and explanations on each of these points, he proceeds to explain the habits of vegetables, or a certain conformity of kindred and congeneric species. This he pursues through their *placement*, or the disposition of the cotyledons at the moment of germination, as they happen to be acotyledonous, monocotyledonous, dicotyledonous, and polycotyledonous. 2. *Radication*, or the disposition of the branches, which influences the leaves. 4. *Intorsion*, or the bending, twisting, or obliquity of the parts. 5. *Gemmation*, or the curious construction of buds from leaves, stipules, petioles, or scales. 6. *Foliation*, or a diversified involution of folding, which the leaves maintain while latent within the buds. 7. *Stipulation*, or the situation and structure of the scales at the bases of leaves. 8. *Pubescence*, or the garniture for defending them from outward injuries. 9. *Glandulation*, or the functions of the secretory vessels. 10. *Lacrescence*, or the juice effused when a plant is wounded, whether white, yellow, or red. 11. *Inflorescence*, or the mode by which the flowers are connected to the plant by their peduncles, which had been heretofore termed 'the manner of blossoming.' There is much other information on this branch of the science.

"The seventh and next chapter is bestowed upon names. Like a logician and a metaphysician, he comprehends the relation between things and words; between objects in nature and the terms employed to discourse about them. He, therefore, defines the denomination to be another



foundation of botany, which, having made the divisions and conjunctions of vegetables, bestows names upon them. In the course of this discussion, he decides, among various other questions, that genuine botanists alone have the power of conferring names; that a generic name includes or covers all the species; that he who constitutes a new genus must give it a name; that generic names, not derived from the Greek or Latin tongue, are to be rejected; that generic names are not to be abused by being conferred on saints or other men, however they may be distinguished in other walks of life. Yet he retains the established names which have been imagined by the poets, ascribed to kings, consecrated to the gods, and appropriated to early promoters of botany. Generic names, constructed to preserve the memory of men who have deserved well of the science, are to be solemnly preserved. He manifests profound erudition and exquisite taste in the interpretation and selection of terms; and the rules he prescribes for the formation of generic and specific names, are derived from the close analogy existing between fact, grammar, and logic.

"As the classes, orders, and genera, are constituted from the resemblances which obtain in certain parts of vegetables: so the species and varieties are known by the points of difference which exist between them, and which an observer can ascertain and describe. To this task of discrimination, by a proficiency through which a person acquires the rank of a *Master in Botany*, Linnaeus devotes his eighth tract on differences. In determining species, he rejects magnitude, place of growth, time of flowering, colour, odour, virtues, uses, sex, monstrosity, pubescence, and duration, as unable to furnish specific marks and distinctions; but considers such discriminating circumstances as derived in the most correct manner from the trunk, leaves, prope, wintering, inflorescence, and fructification; and lastly, prescribes laws, critically exact, for annexing the specific term, which ought to be strictly an adjective, to the generic, which must be a substantive, in the most concise, neat, and significant manner.

"His next and ninth tract, called *Varieties*, treats of differences in the form, structure, and qualities of plants, which are too inconsiderable to constitute distinct species. These alterations are produced, to a very great extent, by cultivation, the cause of endless modifications. Situation, too, has its effect, inasmuch as a watery place often splits the lower leaves, and a mountainous one the upper. Sex constitutes a natural variety. But monstrous varieties exist. In some instances, they show themselves in the mutilated, multiplied, full, and prolific condition of the flowers. In others, by the imperfect, luxuriant, fasciated, and folded shape of the herb; and in others again, by the crisp and bulged figure of the leaves. They are best known to florists, nurserymen, and gardeners, who have branched them out, particularly as relate to roots, blossoms, and fruits. It is understood, however, that the botanist does not constitute a variety from every trifling difference in the species.

"The tenth tract, on *Synonymes*, inquires into the different names which have been imposed upon the same plants by philologists, whether generic, specific, or variant. Herein he gives directions for finding, registering, and printing.

"In the eleventh tract, called *Adumbrations*, instructions are afforded to the learner how to describe a vegetable, or, in other words, to write an accurate history of it. This comprehends the whole natural character, as it appears in the external parts; in compendious but just language. The measures of length are most conveniently taken from the hand, as a line, a nail, an inch, a palm, a span, a cubit, an arm, a fathom, &c. Figures or drawings should be made to accord with the natural size and situation; and should exhibit all the parts, especially of the fructification. The habitat or native place ought to be noted, in respect to region, climate, position, and soil. So also ought to be the times of living, budding, foliation, blossoming, fructescence, watching (vigilant plantarum), defoliation, and other matters indicative of climate.

"The *Virtues* of vegetables are discussed in the twelfth and last essay; in which the botanist is instructed to derive a knowledge of their power from their taste, smell, colour, and place, as auxiliary to the information which the fructification affords. However, on this subject it must be said that a priori investigation is of little or no service; for the dietetic, medicinal, and economical use of plants can be derived from experience only.

"This," said I, "is admirable; has he left any other monument of his genius?" Immediately Professor Grælin, in the academic costume of Göttingen, rose in vision, and accosted me in the following strains: "Stranger and friend! the system of nature, as established in the terraqueous globe you and I inhabit, is displayed in a work of Linnaeus, bearing the same title, of which I feel pride and pleasure in having been an editor. Our mighty master was enabled to undertake the classification of the beings belonging to the animal and mineral, as well as the vegetable creation, by a coincidence of several favourable circumstances. 1. The libraries, herbariums, gardens, and museums, which he examined while abroad. 2. The benefit of several museums in his own country; to wit, that of King Adolphus Frederic, whose catalogue abounds with notices of exotic animals; that of Queen Louisa Ulrica, stupendous for its shells and insects; that of Count Tessin, magnificent for its minerals and shells; that of C. De Geer, rich in reptiles, insects, and other rarities; that of the university of Upsal, containing ani-

mals from all quarters; and that of the Stockholm academy of sciences, filled with the beautiful productions of nature. 3. By the several tours and journeys he made. 4. By the communications from men once his disciples, who visited distant parts of the globe; among whom were the following: Ternstroem, who went to Asia; Kalm, to New-York, New-Jersey, and the contiguous parts of North America; Montini, to Lapland; Hasselquist to Egypt and Palestine; Toren to Malabar and Surat; Osbeck to China and Java; Laffing to Spain and its American dominions; Berg to Gothland Island; Kaehler to Italy and Apulia; Solander to Norway and Lapland; Rolander to Surinam and Eustatia; Martin to Spitzbergen; Alstromer to the south of Europe; and others. 5. By his own well-directed and indefatigable diligence, always labouring and mostly with good effect.

"Thus aided and prepared, and impelled by a singular felicity of genius, he ventured upon the vast undertaking, of reducing the species and individuals of the animal, vegetable, and mineral departments into method and order.

"He disposed the whole department of zoology under six classes: mammiferous, birds, fishes, amphibious, insects, and worms. He divided these classes into convenient orders; and these into appertenant genera; under which letter were regularly disposed the corresponding species. In this performance he proved that he possessed the two requisites of a great mind; to wit, 1. Broad and comprehensive views to embrace the whole; and, 2. Circumstantial and precise knowledge of every part.

"He distributed the botanical department under the well known twenty-four classes, with an appendix containing the palms.

"The mineral department he placed in three principal classes: rocks, minerals, and fossils. The rocks are arranged under five orders—the mouldy, the calcareous, the argillaceous, the sandy, and the aggregate; the minerals under the heads of salts, sulphurs, and metals; and the fossils as petrifications, concretions, and earths.

"I gave edition after edition, to the thirteenth, of this grand classification of the Creator's works; and I adhered substantially to the strong and instructive outline he had chalked out. I believe, likewise, I could have done nothing better than add the new articles with the same colouring and expression which he had given them, as far as my feeble imitation would go.

"I know that in the arrangement of animals, predicated upon their organization, alterations have been made in the plan. The mammalia and aves remain untouched. The amphibia have lost the "nantes," and their name has been changed to reptiles. The fishes with the accession of the tribes taken from the amphibia, maintain their standing. The main innovations have been made in the two remaining classes of insects and worms. From the former have been taken the two new classes of *crustacea* and *arachnides*; and from the latter those of *annelides*, *mollusca*, *radiaria*, *zoophytes*, *polytes*, and *infusories*. I have marvelled on contemplating these amendments, to find they were so few, and so inconsiderable; for they mostly consist in the conversion of orders into classes; but leave the denomination and description of species, in which our chief aim was *durare pars*, on the same plain and intelligible basis where they rested before. The figments of the mind do not alter the realities of nature.

"I am persuaded that, notwithstanding the discontinuance by some, of the classes *dodecandria*, *polyadelphia*, and *polygamia*, the very change shows the excellence of the system; we are thereby reminded of the operation of pruning, which cuts off scions to be sure, but in so doing invigorates the stock."

"Though I was nearly satiated, and as much disposed for awakening, as you my auditors probably are for sleeping, my trance continued. While it yet lasted, Christian Daniel Schreber, the far-famed professor of Erlangen, rose before me in manly port. "Have you, renowned Sir," said I, "ought to offer on the life and doings of Linnaeus?" "Nothing occurs to me," he answered, "more worthy of being noticed than the *Amanitates Academicæ*, comprehending a series of dissertations composed chiefly at Upsal, by Swedish graduates, on physical, medical, and botanical topics. The collection was originally published by the care and under the eye of the directing spirit himself, in seven successive volumes. Having come forth chiefly between the years 1743 and 1763, in the form of collegiate exercises, they were selected on account of their particular merit, on the subjects to which they respectively appertained. It is remarkable how much learning, research, and talent, was elicited during that term. Their number amounts to one hundred and fifty; and they are all extant in Latin. They constituted so respectable a body of information, that between the years 1787 and 1790, I was induced to superintend a new edition. To these I added an eighth volume, containing twenty-one dissertations composed mostly during the life of Linnaeus, or consisting of materials furnished to the candidates in greater or less degree by himself. I afterwards compiled a ninth, containing fifteen dissertations, written in very much the same spirit, although he appears to have afforded little or no assistance to the authors. To complete the design, I found it expedient to add a tenth, containing the scattered tracts of Sir Charles, and several botanical dissertations ascribed to his son, who succeeded to the chair, title, and honours of his father; but whom, however, he outlived little more than five years. In the second of three excellent volumes, I have caused his three orations to be reprinted and preserved. There you may read the discourse he

pronounced on remarkable facts in the history of insects, before the Swedish academy of sciences; another on the necessity of travelling through the country for the purpose of exploring it, delivered in the hall of the university; and a third on the increase of the habitable globe, in which he maintains the doctrine that dry land is perpetually enlarging in the world we inhabit, and its fluids undergoing a corresponding diminution.—Thus he was a reformer, or rather a revolutionist."

"I owned myself gratified and instructed by his communication, and was about to express my sorrow that the members of the fair sex had been omitted by them all, when PRISCILLA WAKEFIELD, in a garb which associated the shepherdess with the botanist, and blended ears of ripe wheat with blooming stalks of everlasting gnaphalium and xeranthemum, as a garland, rose in an attitude of ease and elegance. "Learn from me," said she, "something concerning females, which will well benefit and become you."

"Nox, or Night, the eldest born of creation, was typified as a female. The gods themselves were the offspring of CYRENE, the mother of the most dignified and illustrious of all the families that the genealogist has traced.

"The personage that represents Love is VENUS, and that is but another name for attraction, connected with animation. As organized life, before the creation of man, is supposed to have existed in the bottom of the ocean, this parent of vitality is represented as the child of the sea. Had you seen her when she first rose to the surface, and was received by a bivalve mollusca into one of his shells, you would have been ravished by the spectacle. But more so, when expanding her veil of byssus, kindly prepared for her by the pinna of the deep, she scudded before the breeze in her vehicle, and skipped lightly to the shore.

"PYRRHA, after the destruction of the human race by the deluge, was as instrumental as Deucalion, in repairing the loss, pursuant to the direction of the oracle."

"CERES, was the goddess of corn and of harvests. From her Triptolemus received instruction how to plough, sow and reap; how to make bread, and how to rear fruit trees. She commanded him to travel, in her chariot, over the whole earth, and instruct the rude inhabitants who then fed upon acorns, those important arts.

"The goddess of flowers and gardens was called FLORA by the Latins, and CHLORIS by the Greeks; beautiful names, one denoting the bloom, and the other the verdure of plants. Nothing is more natural than that Zephyrus should have been enamoured of her.

"The department of fruits and of gardens, was allotted to POMONA, who preferred this kind of employment to the harder labour of the field. As she was the bearer of the cornucopia, it is easy to comprehend that she might have had swarms of admirers, before Vertumnus presented himself.

"To MINERVA, mankind is indebted for the olive, a gift of incalculable value. She was the product of Jupiter's brain without a mother, and the patroness of wisdom and the liberal arts.

"Remember the mirth-inspiring beverage of HELENA; which was

"Temper'd with drugs of sovereign use," assuage  
The boiling boom of tumultuous rage:  
To clear the cloudy front of writh'd care,  
And dry the tearful sluices of despair:  
Charm'd with that virtuous draught, th' exalted mind  
All sense of woe delivers to the wind."  
POPE'S ODYSSEY, b. iv.

"Recollect also, the deceptive cates of CINCIA, which maddened and vilified the unhappy men who partook of them:

"But venom'd was the bread, and mix'd the bowl  
With drugs of force to darken all the soul;  
Soon in the luscious feast themselves they lost,  
And drank oblivion of their native coast:  
Instant her circling wand the goddess waves,  
To hogs transform them, and the sty receives."  
IBID. b. x.

"The Muses or the Nine; young, beautiful and modest Aonian maids presided over music, poetry, dancing, and the fine arts. The palmetree, the laurel, and the fountains of Pindus, Helicon and Parnassus were sacred to them.

"The Graces, or Charities, were three charming damsels, who took cognizance of all kind and good offices; and directed the amenities and amivities of life.

"Be pleased to remember, while on the subject, the PARCE, or fatal Sisters, who drew, who twisted, and who cut the thread of life.

"AURORA ushered in the day, CYNTHIA ruled the night, and THEMIS prescribed the principles of justice, as interpreters of the moral code. The Sibyls, who were inspired by heaven as prophetesses in different parts of the world, were women; the Pythias, who delivered from the consecrated tripod, the answers of the god at Delphi, were women; the Vestals, employed to take care that the sacred fire should be kept perpetually burning, were women.

"It would be easy for me to pass from fabulous to authentic records; from fiction to fact; and give you the history of women, both in ancient and modern days, that would please as well as surprise you. Among those of the present age are numbered many, who among other accomplishments, were proficient in Botany, and admirers of Linnaeus."

"At this moment I was roused by a shout of felicitating and joy. It was the voice of THEREAUX DE BERNIAUD informing me that the officers and members of the parent Society in Paris, gentlemen and ladies, were all occupied in preparations for their fête champêtre; that the most lively expectations were felt; and a result anticipated which would combine rational intercourse and virtuous sentiment in the highest degree.

On the conclusion of this address, which was listened to with profound attention, and warmly applauded, the subjoined appropriate Ode, from the pen of JAMES GORDON BROOKS, Esq. was recited by HIRAM KETCHUM, Esq.

Bright daughter of the sun,  
Fair-haired and virgin SPRING!  
Who now hast just begun  
To wave thy purple wing,  
O'er tree, and plant, and vine,  
Which raise the blooming head,  
Beneath the bright sun-shine  
That warms their verdant bed—

For thee we weave a crown  
Of every maiden blossom,  
Of flowrets, all thine own,  
Which gem thy glowing bosom:  
There's music in thy voice,  
The zephyr of the air—  
The groves, the field's rejoice,  
The birds are singing there.

The earth is in its prime—  
In glorious freshness drest,  
And light the foot of time  
Steps o'er creation's breast.  
Queen of the new-born year,  
How beautiful art thou!  
Ere storms or mildews sear  
Thy smooth and smiling brow.

Now is the hallowed hour,  
When, the sage, was born,  
Who numbered every flower  
That wooes the kiss of morn:  
Be his a varied wreath,  
Of every rosy gem,  
That bends beneath thy breath,  
Upon its parent stem,

Let earth record his name,  
The FLORIST of the north,  
And sing his song of fame  
When joyous Spring comes forth;  
Whilst nature's gentle hand  
Shall gem her form with flowers,  
His memory shall stand  
Eternal as her bowers!

After the applause, which this beautiful Ode elicited, had subsided, DR. PASCALIS delivered a profound and scientific address, of which, from its great length we are precluded at present giving more than the following analysis:—

Dr. P. treated on the animalization of plants, showing the dependence of Entomology on Botany; he related both ancient and modern authorities, in proof of that philosophical theory, and of the formation of insects from plants under four different modes or circumstances; firstly, by exudation from their tender parts; secondly, from their pollen or farina; thirdly, in their seeds and fruits; and fourthly, in their most compact ligneous fibres.

Under the first mode he arranged the multitude of insects called Aphides, the life of which regularly commences with the buds or gemma of plants; they infest the foldings in nests, which have not had existence but a day, an hour, or a moment. Of this number was the Cochineal of Mexico, which was so long thought to be the seed of a plant, while it is the dried mummy of an insect, the aphid of the opuntia, in substance nothing but a lump of the colouring matter which fills the fruit of the plant. We were here much surprised to learn that the Hessian Fly, *Cecidomyia destructor*, so much dreaded by the American farmer, is nothing but an aphid formed between the stipula and the tender culmus of the wheat, the vegetation of which is intercepted by the growth of the chrysalis.

Under the second mode, the formation of insects from the pollen or farina of flowers. This dust is composed of atomic eggs, which may become animated, as in the case of spurred rye or wheat, which has of late been discovered to consist of clusters of cells inhabited by insects of the meloë kind.

In the third place, were the various sorts of insects of the seeds and fruits of



plants; the manner of their production was particularly exemplified by the natural history of the curculio, or weevil of the wheat, which spontaneously emerges from the grain when acted upon by heat and moisture. The prolific parent stock of the curculio, is evidently the pure vegetable substance itself, which retains a principle of life and circulation.

But the most wonderful transformation of vegetable into animal matter, was adverted to in the spontaneous formation of the book-worm, and the mite, &c. in the most compact wood, and in the most confined recesses of the bark of trees, and that without the assistance of decomposition. Among these was the teredo navalis, the terrible worm which causes such ravages in the timber of ships, and the termes or white ant of India, innumerable tribes of which will completely corrode immense trunks of trees, beams, and rafters, before the appearance of a single one can be detected. Four different species were enumerated, the warrior, the labourer, the fatal, and the traveller, all of them destructive to forest trees, houses, and furniture.

We give only a few outlines of the subject so much more extensively treated, that it was not all read for want of time; the object of research, was to show that the dominion of Botany ought to include entomology. Dr. P. said that the nomenclature of insects by their forms is uncertain and changeable in the same individual in different climates; that their metamorphoses were neither uniform, nor applicable to a great number of them; that analogies of insects were daily perishing, and others newly arising, and therefore cannot be depended upon; the present arrangement was unnecessarily prolix and confused, while the theory of the animalization of plants must lead to classes of insects that are created, matured, sheltered, or exclusively nourished by a single plant or by many; of those that originate from decomposing substances, are carnivorous and prey upon others; of those that are eaters of human flesh, or human blood-suckers, &c. The air, gases, and vapours, would afford a class, the germs of which they produce. No nomenclature to arrange this branch of animals, could be more easy and natural than this. We understand that this novel and interesting dissertation, is preparing to be presented to the Linnæan Society of Paris.

Dr. PASCALIS was followed by Dr. MEAD in an exercise of considerable length, in which he gave a rapid and interesting sketch of the *Rise and Progress of Botanical Science*, which we intend to present to our readers in the next number of the MINERVA.

The company now proceeded to another part of the garden, where a portrait of LINNÆUS had been suspended in the centre of a triumphant arch, formed of the Bignonia and Passion Flower. At the request of Dr. MITCHELL, the picture of the sage was encircled with a beautiful wreath of flowers, by the fair hands of the accomplished Miss PASCALIS, the band playing a favourite air during the whole of this interesting ceremony. When it was completed, Mr. CLINTON delivered the following animated eulogy on the celebrated naturalist:—

The immortal man, whose nativity we are this day assembled to celebrate, declared, that man is the minister and interpreter of nature. "Homo est minister et interpretatur naturæ;" and most ably did he officiate in these exalted capacities, by proclaiming the glories and revealing the mysteries of creation. What was said of the Stagyrite, applied more emphatically to him: "He was the secretary of nature, and dipped his pen in intellect." At the time when he rose, like the sun illuminating the intellectual world, natural science was like the earth previous to the fiat of creative power, and, in the language of the Mosiac Cosmogony, "void and without form, and darkness was upon the face of the deep." There were, indeed, vast collections of facts, without order and system, and multifarious and discordant speculations. "Gorgons, and Hydras, and chimeras dire," abounded, disfiguring the symmetry of truth, and deranging the beauties of na-

ture, and the human mind was bewildered in the jargon of the times, and lost in the sophistications of a spurious philosophy.

LINNÆUS was born in the commencement of the eighteenth century; and so unpromising were his first intellectual exhibitions, that he was destined for a handicraft pursuit. But his powerful mind asserted its own superiority, and obeyed an irresistible impulse. He devoted his powers to curious and useful discovery, and to lucid and systematic arrangement; he explored the three kingdoms of nature with inquisitive eyes, with unwearied steps, and with penetrating mind; and he distributed organic and inorganic matter into classes, orders, genera, species, and varieties. His generic and specific terms are at once a description and a denomination; and by the wonderful and harmonious combinations of system and order, he extricated natural science from the chaotic darkness in which it was involved. Aristotle and Pliny sunk before the majesty of his pre-eminent genius, and the savans of the age acknowledged the supremacy of his intellectual greatness.

Zoology is indebted to him for an admirable system of arrangement and discrimination. Botany claims him as its most illustrious cultivator; for, like religion, it did not flourish until under his auspices it rendered due homage to sexual influence. The mineral kingdom was also illustrated by his investigations; and he became the cynosure that guided mankind in their researches into the nature and properties of things.

It is, alas! too true, that he was beset by envy and jealousy. Those moral vampires, which subsist on calumniating merit and usefulness, assailed him with their stinging slander. He was styled a mere nomenclator—a philosopher of words and not of things—a hunter of butterflies, an impaler of beetles, and a collector of weeds. The sciolists, who look at the sun of science through a perverted medium, and who view with microscopic eyes the infirmities of great minds, were confederated against him, as they now are and always will be against eminence in philosophy and superiority in literature; and it is due to truth to say, that men, from whom better things were to be expected, did not, in some instances, refrain from aggression. But he proceeded in his illustrious career, regardless of the attacks of contemporaries and rivals, and looking to the evolutions of time, and the triumphs of truth, for the reward of his exertions.

It would neither comport with the time nor the occasion, to enter into a detailed or critical account of his works. His *Systema Naturæ* has been justly denominated the Bible of Nature. It is an Iliad of genius; and, as long as philosophy has a friend, and science a patron, it will be resorted to by night and by day, for the fountain as well as the streams, for the trunk as well as the branches, of natural knowledge.

LINNÆUS was possessed of a creative, analyzing, and arranging mind. In the character of his intellect, he united acuteness, penetration, discrimination, invention, and comprehension, to an extent almost preternatural. His botanical researches are a wonderful monument of the union of genius and industry. In zoology he was unrivalled. The hydra, or serpent with seven heads, preserved in a museum at Hamburg, and exhibited as a miracle of nature, was at once detected by him as an imposture; and the siren of South Carolina, which was generally supposed to be the larva of a lizard, was demonstrated by him, from its full grown claws, to be an animal sui generis.

This great man was not content with pressing into the service of science the resources of his own mind, but he gave an impulse and direction to the exertions of others. His pupils and disciples were sent over the world as the missionaries of science, to collect and to communicate. The names of Hasselquist, Kalm, Osbeck, Loeffling, Sparman, and Kehler, are familiar to many who hear me. He also travelled in person over a great part of Europe, and his correspondence reached every portion of the civilized world. With what sensibility did he regret his inability to survey the opulence of nature in this continent; but even here he had an extensive epistolary intercourse. Need I mention as his correspondents the names of Garden and Mitchell, Bartram and Clayton, and, though last not least, that of Colder, who died in the vicinity of the place where we are now convened. With Linnæus this man of gigantic and illuminated mind, had a most intimate communication. The treasury of the Swede was enriched by the contributions of the American; and Linnæus noticed his illustrious friend, by enrolling his name in the heraldry of scientific distinction, and investing it with botanical honours.

The merits of LINNÆUS must, however, depend upon the nature, importance, and value of the sciences to which he devoted his faculties, as well as upon the ability and success with which he prosecuted his investigations. And I assuredly have no cause, on an occasion like this, and in an assembly enlightened as the present, to pronounce an eulogium on natural science. Permit me, however, to borrow the impressive language of the illustrious man to whom this feeble tribute of respect is rendered. "If, therefore," said he, "the Maker of all things, who has done nothing without design, has furnished this earthly globe like a museum, with the most admirable proofs of his wisdom and power; if, moreover, this splendid theatre would be adorned in vain without a spectator; and if he has placed in it man, the chief and most perfect of all his works, who is alone capable of duly considering the wonderful economy of the whole, it follows that man is made for the purpose of studying the Creator's

works, that he may observe in them the evident marks of divine wisdom."

The more we study the works of creation, and the deeper we penetrate into the secrets of nature, the stronger must we be impressed with the power, the wisdom, and the goodness of that Being, from whom we derive all that we enjoy. A little learning may sometimes incline to scepticism, but the true philosopher is always prepared to exclaim with the immortal bard,

These are thy glorious works, Parent of good!  
Almighty! Thine this universal frame;  
Thus wondrous fair! Thyself how wondrous, then!  
Unspcakable: who sits't above these heavens,  
To us invisible, or dimly seen  
In these thy lowest works; yet these declare  
Thy goodness beyond thought and power divine.

Mr. CLINTON having concluded his remarks, the company returned to the hotel, and partook of a substantial dinner; after which the exercises were resumed in nearly the following order:—Dr. AKERLY delivered an eulogy on the elder Michaux, the admired author of a treatise on the forest trees of America. He concluded his remarks, by giving as a toast the memory of this eminent French naturalist. A series of fine botanical paintings from the pencil of Miss STARR, an American lady, were exhibited, and are to be forwarded to the parent Society at Paris. Dr. MITCHELL then exhibited a specimen of moss recently taken from the grave of Bessie Bell and Mary Gray, celebrated in one of the songs of Allan Ramsay, which was recited on the occasion.

Mr. JAMES MILBERT, a corresponding member of the Linnæan Society of Paris, offered elegant extracts of his picturesque travels to India, but these, for want of time, could not be read.

During the afternoon, the younger Mr. PRINCE returned his acknowledgments for the honour conferred on his family, by selecting his garden as the place for holding this interesting celebration. He gave as a toast, "Thomas Jefferson, the distinguished naturalist, and an honorary member of the Paris Linnæan Society." Mr. Jefferson's health being drank, Mr. HAUSWOLFF, addressed the company in the following appropriate manner: Gentlemen, when I rise to thank you for the honour paid to-day to the greatest literary name of Sweden, I beg leave to do it both on the score of national gratitude, and private gratifications, as being his countryman, and graduated at the university of Upsal, over which is shed the lustre of his glory. But Linnæus belongs as a sage, to every country; and you have gloriously showed to day how eminently you have made him your own. On my early return to Sweden, with what delight will I not recite the honours of this day to the distinguished men, who show that the spirit of their immortal master hovers over his beloved disciples. I beg leave to propose the health of the New-York Branch of the Linnæan Society."

Mr. GHAN, the Swedish Consul, gave the following, "The laurels of Linnæus; now naturalized in America, may they thrive as well as in their native soil."

Mr. FINCH, the English geologist, after some remarks on the salutary tendency of scientific associations to break down the barriers of national prejudice, and to promote a friendly intercourse between distant countries, gave "Dr. Torrey, the distinguished friend and successful cultivator of natural science."

The festivities at the Hall were closed with the coronation of Dr. MITCHELL by Miss WATKINS, who gracefully entwined his brow with a wreath of pine, on which Mr. CLINTON gave the following: "The wreath of honour placed on the brow of merit by the hand of beauty."

The party then proceeded to the house of Mr. PRINCE, and tendered their acknowledgments for the attention received from him and his family, and for the very handsome manner in which he had thrown open his garden, and provided suitable accommodations for celebrating the day.

About 7 o'clock in the evening, the party returned to the steam-boat, which waited them, in two hours, to New-York, all highly delighted with having spent the day so agreeably. Never did we witness

more cheerful and contented countenances; never greater regularity nor harmony, than prevailed on this occasion. It was indeed "the feast of reason, and the flow of soul;" and if the originators of this festival have reason to felicitate themselves on the pleasing result of their foresight and management, those who participated with them in the rich banquet, have equal reason for exultation, and for anticipating a renewal of delights in future celebrations of the birth of the immortal sage,

Who number'd every flower  
That woo'd the kiss of morn.

## EDITORIAL NOTICES.

No. 9. of Vol. II. of the MINERVA will contain the following articles:

POPULAR TALES.—*The Merchant of Baltora; or the Magic Ring. Isadore D' Ercille. The Wooden Leg; a Swiss Idyl.* By Gessner.

THE TRAVELLER.—*Manners and Customs of the Indians of Guatemala.*

LITERATURE.—*The age of Bronze, by Lord Byron.*

THE DRAMA.—*French Theatre, No. V.*

BIOGRAPHY.—*Memoirs of De Witt Clinton, Esq.*

ARTS AND SCIENCES.—*Rise and Progress of Botanical Science. By Dr. Elijah Mead of New-York. Scientific and Literary Notices from Foreign Journals.*

CORRESPONDENCE.—*Italian Letters No. VI.*

POETRY.—*On the Grave of a Friend, killed in a duel; by LARA. Lang Syne; by Yorick; with other pieces.*

GLEANS, RECORD, ENIGMAS, CHRONOLOGIST.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The lines "To an amiable and unfortunate Woman," by Mc.D.C. however well meant, lack greatly of poetic merit. Sense is sacrificed for sound; and simplicity made to give way to a predilection of the writer for "far fetched" figures. The "flush of florid hope"—"lessons roughly froze in tears"—"moulded joys," and "the desert of the tomb," are licences which surpass our comprehension.

"My Journal," by Theodore, will appear in No. X.

## THE RECORD.

—A thing of Shreds and Patches!—HAMLET.

A vein of excellent coal has been discovered in the vicinity of Flint river, Michigan.

A sea monster, resembling the description we have of the Kraken, was recently discovered by the Captain and crew of the ship Douglas on her outward bound passage from this port to Curacao. Its velocity was about 14 miles per hour.

The first number of the "New-York Patriot," a daily paper, made its appearance on Wednesday morning.

Mr. Wiley, Wall-street, has the following original works in the press:—*Americans Abroad, and Englishmen at Home*, a comedy, in five acts. *The Pilot, a Tale of the Sea*, in two volumes, by the author of the *Spy*, *Pioneers, &c.* *Koningsmarke, the Long Finne, an aboriginal tale*, in two vols.

## MARRIED.

Mr. Charles Chipp to Miss Deborah G. Lawrence.

Mr. Augustine I. Battin to Miss Anselia E. Brunn.

Mr. Theodore Thomas to Miss Catherine Van Pelt.

Mr. Joseph Dennis to Miss Catharine Pfaltz-graff.

Mr. Hercules H. Jones to Miss Margaret Josephine Skiddy.

Mr. George Comes to Miss Lucy Tinker.

Mr. John H. Brower to Miss Ann S. Duryee.

Mr. Isaac L. Rich to Miss Esther Campbell.

Mr. Peter Charriel to Miss Phoebe Latham.

Mr. Harry Buckley to Miss Georgiana Kettling-tass.

## DIED.

Mrs. Azubath Lyons, aged 61.

Miss Ann Cochran, aged 18.

Mr. Patrick M'Guire, aged 34.

Mr. Daniel Austin, aged 54.

Mr. John M. Marcellus, aged 24.

Mr. Patrick Fox, aged 49.

Mr. John Wallace Lobdell, aged 27.

Mr. William Blackie, aged 29.

Mr. John Anderson.

Mr. James Brotherton.



## POETRY.

"It is the gift of POETRY to hallow every place in which it moves; to breathe round nature an odour more exquisite than the perfume of the rose, and to shed over it a tint more magical than the blush of morning."

TO CORA.

BY FLORIO.

Had we never met or parted,  
We had ne'er been broken-hearted. Brava.  
When this dark spirit shall have flown  
From life as from a dream of pain,  
I would not that thy heart should moan,  
Or any grief for me retain;  
Nor claim remembrance in thy breast,  
When mine in death's embrace shall rest,  
In the grave's pleasureless domain;  
If it would wring thy heart to dwell  
On thoughts of him who loved thee well.

Yes: I would not that one should weep,  
That one should breathe a sigh for me,  
When o'er my soul descends that sleep  
Which wakes but to eternity:  
And when this being I resign,  
Let this sad solace still be mine,  
If in my wayward destiny,  
No kindred soul hath held me dear,  
For me no eye hath shed a tear.

Oh, ne'er may thine, for I have knelt,  
In the mind's fond idolatry,  
Unto thy worth, and deeply felt  
That thou wert all the world to me,  
My only flower of life! and while  
I hung upon thy seraph smile,  
I deemed that none on earth could be  
Of fairer cheek or brighter brow,  
Of purer thought or soul than thou.

And must I join the giddy crowd,  
That bow at Wealth's or Folly's shrine;  
And must I tame this spirit proud,  
That never yielded, save to thine?  
Which now, alas, can find no balm  
To soothe its pain; no power to calm  
The serpents which around it twine,  
Except that tranquil spot, where wave  
The midnight banners of the grave!

For though at times my brow hath smiled  
Among the careless and the gay,  
It was not that I was beguiled,  
Or gladden'd on my weary way;  
But that the world should never know  
How darkly ruin slept below,  
In this cold heart's decay;  
How the relentless hand of care  
Hath scatter'd desolation there.

Though each emotion hath been crush'd,  
Each feeling of this bosom wrung;  
And though the chant of joy be hush'd,  
Which youthful hope delighted sung;  
Though deep intensity of pain  
Hath wrought a madness o'er my brain,  
My spirit still hath clung,  
Through all its stormy destiny,  
Unto its early dream of thee!

1820.

LIFE.

Life has its sunshine; but the ray  
Which flashes on its stormy wave,  
Is but the beacon of decay,  
A meteor gleaming o'er the grave;  
And though its dawning hour is bright  
With fancy's gayest colouring,  
Yet o'er its cloud-encumber'd night  
Dark ruin flaps his raven wing.

Life hath its flowers; and what are they?  
The buds of early love and truth,  
Which spring and wither in a day,  
The gems of warm confiding youth.  
Alas! those buds decay and die,  
Ere ripen'd and matur'd in bloom;  
E'en in an hour behold them lie  
Upon the still and lonely tomb.

Life has its pang, of deepest thrill,  
Thy sting, relentless memory!  
Which wakes not, pierces not, until  
The hour of joy hath ceas'd to be:  
Then when the heart is in its pall,  
And cold afflictions gather o'er,  
Thy mournful anthem doth recall  
Bliss which hath died to bloom no more.

Life hath its blessings; but the storm  
Sweeps like the desert-wind in wrath,  
To sear and blight the loveliest form,  
Which sports on earth's deceitful path.  
Oh! soon the wild, heart-broken wail,  
So chang'd from youth's delightful tone,  
Floats mournfully upon the gale,  
When all is desolate and lone.

Life hath its hope; a matin dream,  
A canker'd flower, a setting sun,  
Which casts a transitory gleam  
Upon the even's cloud of dun.  
Pass but an hour, the dream hath fled,  
The flowers on earth forsaken lie;  
The sun hath set, whose lustre shed  
A light upon the shaded sky.

FLORIO.

August 25th, 182.

Translated from the "Basia" of Joannes Secundus.

Like the red hues which morning throws  
Upon the fresh and dewy rose,  
Like ruby clouds in heaven above,  
Blush the sweet lips of her I love.  
Bedew'd by me in hours of bliss,  
With many a fond and fervent kiss,  
Which her fair face surrounds with brightness  
That equals winter's snow in whiteness;  
Like as the modest maid doth stand,  
Holding the violet in her hand;  
Like the fresh cherry on the tree,  
Midst flowers of rich luxuriance.  
When spring and summer are combined  
With all their foliage intertwined;  
Alas! that I from thee must go,  
When both our lips together glow.  
Still, still, may thine preserve their hue,  
Till night shall bring me to thy view;  
But if meanwhile, another dare  
To print the kiss of rapture there,  
May they become unto his eye  
E'en paler than my cheek in dye.

May 14th, 1822.

FLORIO.

For the Minerva.

## THE PROTECTED ORPHAN.

Yon garden erst in beauty bloom'd;  
There perfume rose from many a flower,  
Behold it now; sad change! 'tis doomed  
To time's unmitigated power.

Where flourish'd once the lovely rose,  
Their thorns the envious brambles spread;  
And undisturb'd the nettle grows  
Where the sweet lily rear'd its head.

And where is he, whose watchful care  
Should clear th' encroaching weeds away?  
'Neath yon green mound;—his relics there  
Have long been given to decay.

He left behind an orphan child,  
But for a friendly hand, whose soul  
Like that fair garden had run wild,  
Wanting like it, required control.

That friend with never ceasing toil  
Outrooted every vicious weed,  
And nourished in a fruitful soil  
The flowers that sprang from virtue's seed.

The sweetest in the orphan's heart  
Is gratitude (reward deserved)  
For him who with a father's part  
From ruin and neglect preserv'd.

LAURENCE.

For the Minerva.

## STANZAS.

Thy eye which beams when I am near,  
Oh, will it weep when I am gone?  
The voice 'tis music now to hear,  
Will it then breathe a sadder tone?  
And to my monumental stone,  
When I have left this world of cares,  
Will Anna come to mourn alone,  
And dew my grave with memory's tears?

Yon moon that sails aloft in heaven,  
Robing the world in silver light,  
Oh, how I love to gaze at even  
Upon that orb, so fair, so bright!  
And Anna loves that glorious sight,  
And oft her eyes with mine hath been  
To mark the beautiful queen of night  
Shed lustre o'er the sleeping scene.

When I am mould'ring in the grave,  
The moon will beam with radiance still;  
As now, will gem the playful wave,  
Or sweetly light the verdant hill:  
Will she, whose eyes would often fill,  
As on that orb we bent our view,  
And vow'd through ev'ry good and ill,  
Her love would prove unchang'd and true?

Oh will she, on some night like this,  
When all is silent, bright, serene,  
As if, in yonder heaven of bliss,  
Some guardian spirit watch'd the scene;  
Oh will she seek the lonely green,  
When all my race in death repose;  
There o'er my grave in sorrow lean,  
And weep at memory of my woes?

Yes, for a while, when I am dead,  
When this warm heart shall stirless lay,  
Anna will seek my dreamless bed,  
To deck the turf that wraps my clay:  
But soon her grief will fade away,  
And other pleasures round her bloom;  
While I, to gnawing worms a prey,  
Will rest, unthought of, in the tomb.

'Tis sad to think how soon, from hearts  
That seem to beat for us alone,  
As from the yielding wave, departs  
Each trace of us when we are gone.

The ivy clasps the mighty oak,  
And seems to love his giant frame;  
The oak's destroyed by lightning's shock,  
The ivy twines and blooms the same.  
The victors hail'd with loud acclaim,  
And flatterers say, he'll live for ever;  
He dies—the world forgets his name—  
He is as though he had been never.

And so with me—a few short years,  
Nay, months—will light the saddest brow;  
Will hush the sighs, and dry the tears,  
Of those who love me dearest now.

LARA.

## Epigrams.

Cries logical Bobby to Ned, will you dare  
A bet—which has most legs, a mare, or no mare?  
A mare, to be sure, replies Ned, with a grin;  
And fifty I'll lay, for I'm certain to win.  
Quoth Bob, you have lost, sure as your alive;  
A mare has but four legs, and no mare has five.

## A PRAYER FOR POETS.

May every poet long be blessed with health,  
And if it please the lady Muses, wealth!  
But if too often eating makes them dull,  
If none can write well, while the pocket's full;  
Their wonted skill, ye gentle Nines, restore;  
And let them starve, just as they did before.

## ENIGMAS.

"And justly the wise man thus preach'd to us all,  
Despise not the value of things that are small."

Answer to Puzzles in our last.

PUZZLE I.—A Barrel.

PUZZLE II.—A Needle.

PUZZLE III.—Because it is between boards.

## NEW PUZZLES.

An Enigmatical Logograph.

Six feet I have, nor ask me one to spare,  
If o'er the flood thy footsteps I must bare.  
Yet take it, take it, straight thine eyes shall see  
The youth's fond hope, and virgin's hope to be.  
The mountain's summit towering to the pole,  
And the sad lay that soothes the parted soul.  
Lop'st thou a second? Raise aloft thine eye,  
Behold yon feathered warbler of the sky!  
Or stretch thy vision o'er the boundless main,  
And say what vessel cleaves the liquid plain?  
Or mount thy courier, still suffices my feet  
With thee to rally, and to fix thy feet.  
With omens dread to scare the coward slave,  
Or bear the clod of mortals to the grave.  
Rath'd of a third, I fain on arms must live,  
Or trim the ship the stormy deep to brave.  
I form'd the mould of thy first father's mate,  
I speak to gamblers the decrees of fate.  
I search for treasures that in earth repose;  
I tinge the ribbon, and I paint the rose.  
To weary labour, yield the lap of rest,  
And close the scene of life upon my breast.  
Nay, even then, of one more foot bereft,  
To endless time existence still is left.

## CHRONOLOGY.

## The Christian Era.

- 1067 Death of Constantine Ducas, Greek Emperor; Michael VII. his eldest son, was proclaimed Emperor.  
— His mother, young Eudoxia, governed during his minority.  
— Death of Baldwin, Count of Flanders and Regent of France.  
1068 Romanus Diogenes espousing Eudoxia, was chosen Emperor after the abdication of Michael.  
— Edgar Atheling, next heir to the crown in the Saxon line, retired into Scotland with his sisters Margaret and Christian. Malcolm, king of Scotland, married Margaret. The English obliged to put out their fires at the ringing of the Curfew bell.  
1069 The Scots and Danes advanced as far as York in behalf of Edgar; they slew 3000 Normans, but were defeated by the Conqueror, and all the north of England laid waste.  
1072 King William marched against the Scots. Malcolm concluded a peace, and did homage for his possessions in England.  
1073 Hildebrand, now Pope Gregory VII. began to extend the papal authority to temporal sovereignties.  
— King William refused to take an oath of fealty to the Pope for the crown of England.  
1074 Another insurrection against King William, by the Earls of Norfolk, Suffolk, Northumberland, and others. Walthrol, Earl of Northumberland, was beheaded, and great cruelties exercised against the English.  
1076 Pope Gregory cited the Emperor Henry to Rome, under pretence of simony. The Emperor's Ambassadors came to justify him, were driven from the city, by the Pope. The Emperor assembled a council at Worms, where the Pope's election was condemned. Gregory excommunicated all the Bishops of that council with Henry, whom he declared deposed, and his subjects absolved from their oath of allegiance. The Emperor laid aside all ensigns of sovereignty, and travelled into Italy with his wife and children to seek absolution.  
1077 Gregory absolved Henry; but wrote to the Germans that they might elect another Emperor if they were dissatisfied with Henry. They chose Rodolph, Duke of Suabia.  
1078 Michael being confined, Nicephorus Botaniates seized the Imperial Sceptre in the East.  
— War betwixt Rodolph and Henry for the empire.  
1079 Important astronomical observations made by Geineldin Meleksahab, third Sultan of the Seljuicide Turks.  
1080 The Pope excommunicated and deposed Henry, and gave his dominions to Rodolph. The Emperor held a council, where he caused Gregory VII. to be deposed; and Guilbert, archbishop of Ravenna, chosen Pope by the name of Clement III. Rodolph being wounded in battle, died.  
1081 Nicephorus expelled by Alexis Comnenus, who was declared Emperor. Henry besieged and took Rome, and was crowned Emperor by Guilbert, alias Clement III. He laid siege to the castle of St. Angelo, where Gregory was; but Robert Guiscard, Duke of Apulia, obliged the Emperor to retire.  
1082 The party of Rodolph in Germany chose Herman to oppose Henry: the latter again laid siege to Rome.  
1084 The order of the Carthusians founded by S. Bruno.  
1085 Death of Pope Gregory VII. and of Robert Guiscard, Duke of Apulia. Alphonus, King of Castile, took Toledo and other towns from the Moors, whence he formed New Castile.  
1087 Death of William the Conqueror in Normandy, after a reign of 21 years. His second son William II. surnamed Rufus, succeeded to the crown of England.  
1089 Beginning of the kingdom of Portugal, in the person of Henry, a Prince of the house of Burgundy, whom Alphonus, King of Castile, made Count of Portugal, giving Theresa his daughter in marriage.  
1090 Henry, the Emperor, residing in Italy for seven years, made himself master of Mantua, Florence, &c. and obliged Pope Urban II. to leave Italy.  
1091 Foundation of the order of St. John of Jerusalem, called Knights of Malta since 1530.  
— The Anti-pope Guilbert took possession of Rome and of the Castle of St. Angelo.  
1093 Death of Malcolm, King of Scotland, who was slain with his eldest son, in war with England.

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